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"EXPOSURE TO A DRAFT."

the "Danger of Exposure to a Draft," we often read,
t it generates disorders which are very bad indeed,
the "Danger of Exposure to a Draft" was ne'er so great,
I judge from indications, it has grown to be of late.

ll our "loyal citizens," I think I cannot tell
more than half a dozen who are "feeling very well,"
so varied are the phases of the illness from one cause,
t I wonder if Dame Nature is still steadfast to her laws.

is halt and one is blind, a third is deaf as any post;
ourth gone in consumption, and can hardly walk, at most:
fth is dying daily from a weakness of the spine,
d a fifth is fading slowly in a general decline.

re is Jenkins, stalwart-looking, standing six feet in his shoes;
his cheeks so plump, look ruddy as the sunset's golden hues;
, alas! the fond delusion! 'tis a hectic flush we see—
a pulmonary Jenkins who ere long must cease to be.

re is Muggins, with an abdomen protrusive and rotund,
would think his "constitution as it is" disease had shunned;
the dropsy, that deceitful and insidious complaint,
begotten his distension—"you may ask him if it ha'int!"

LACK RAMSAY, AND THE PRESS GANG;

OR,

THE FAIR AT FAIRLOP OAK.

he forest of Hainault, in Essex, is one of those interesting
ments of that extensive forest which, long anterior to the in-
sion of the Saxons, covered more than one-half of this now
lous and richly-cultivated county. The present limits of
particular district are considerably less than those of its
hbor of Epping, and very shortly will be reduced to nothing
ll; for in the last session of Parliament an act was passed for
disafforestation, so that in the course of a few years the
ough will plough where never a plough ploughed before."
the lover of nature unadorned, this looks like a wanton
ilation, but to the utilitarian, it will appear an act of necessity,
which there is ample precedent, in the history of these old
nts of the Druids, and their Thor and Woden worshipping
essors, the Saxons. Both Hainault and Epping Forests at
time formed part of a large, thickly-wooded district, called
ltham Forest—from the Abbey of Waltham, or Holy Cross,
re the last of the Saxon kings, Harold, was said to have been
ed. The ruins of this edifice stand only about twelve miles
heast of London, and from the facilities afforded by coach,
more recently by rail, they are often visited by the smoke-
izened denizens of the metropolis. Henry III. and Edward I.
ared the greater portion of these abbey lands to be thrown into
ivation. In process of time many noblemen and gentlemen
chased (?) and disafforested large tracts; indeed, the work of
uction progressed so rapidly that, had not the portions
ouched been too barren, it is more than probable that, in de-
e of the prejudices of the crown against such transfers, and
strong affections which the inhabitants of the metropolis
ever entertained for these vestiges of former ages, the
ole would long ago have been submitted to the practical or-
of the axe and the spade.

nother circumstance contributed to the preservation of Hain-
Forest. It contained the most celebrated oak in the king-
n. This monarch of the woods, from time immemorial, has
n called Fairlop Oak, and, independent of its amazing size,
cherished for its historical and traditional associations.
t of the kings of England, from the Conquest downwards,
le it a rendezvous for hunting appointments. With James I.
as a great favorite; for it was frequently visited by him du-
his residence at Theobalds, in Chestnut, where he died.
rles I. visited it often when a boy, as also did Cromwell, his
cessor, when he reviewed a regiment of the City train bands.
rles II. made it the scene of many a joyous merry-making.
rge III. took a journey thither, upon compulsion, to keep
s an old charter, from which duty he was afterwards relieved
an Act of Parliament; and his son, the dissipated Prince Re-
t, liked the locality, because the roads through it and Epping
est afforded him an agreeable drive with a *chere amie*, when
a visit to Wanstead House, which he and other companions
his wanderings often honored with their questionable com-
y. But what did most tend to make Hainault Forest celebra-
was a famous fair, held under the branches of the Fairlop
, in the first week in every July. This annual meeting owed
origin to the eccentricity of the celebrated Daniel Day, com-
nly called Good Day, who, about 1720, was in the habit of
ding a little rural festival among his friends, on the first Fri-
in July, under this venerable tree. The course was restrict-
o beans and bacon, with the liquid accompaniment of good
English ale. From this circumstance becoming known, the
lic were attracted to the spot, and in 1727 a regular fair was
blished, which has been held every year since, on the 2d of
.

he gigantic dimensions of the old forest patriarch permitted
arrangement that did not at all incommode the public. The
umference of the trunk, near the ground, was forty-eight feet;
three feet high it measured thirty-six feet around; and the
rt bole divided into eleven vast branches, not in the horizon-
manner usual in the oak, but rather with the rise that is
re generally characteristic of the beech. The boughs, several
which were from ten to twelve feet in girth, overspread an
a of three hundred feet in circuit; and it was only beneath this
de that booths were allowed to be erected; so that the fair
e was limited to the ground covered by the branches of Fair-
Oak. The tree stood in an open space, so that there was
mple room and verge enough" for all who came, whether on
siness or pleasure.

t ranks among one of the local traditions, that Day never
ed to provide annually several sacks of beans, which he dis-
buted, with a proportionate quantity of bacon, from the hol-
ed trunk of the oak, to the crowd assembled. The project of
patron tended greatly, however, to injure his favorite tree;
d the orgies annually celebrated to the honor of the good old
yearly curtailed it of its fair proportions. Its last years were
lancholy indeed. The Hainault Archery Society had some
mposition applied to the decayed branches, to preserve them
m future injury; and a board was affixed on one of the limbs
he tree, with this pathetic inscription: "All good foresters are
uested not to hurt this old tree, a plaster having recently
en applied to its wounds." But all these affectionate precau-
ns proved useless; the persons assembled at the fair frequent-
mutilated the poor old sire of the forest; and it was constantly
ng injured by gipsies, who made its trunk a place of shelter.
e most fatal injury it received was in 1805, from a party of
icketers, who had spent the day under its shade, and on their
parture carelessly left a fire burning too near the trunk. The
e was discovered to be on fire about eight in the evening; and
ough a number of persons with buckets and pails of water en-
avored to extinguish the flames, the tree continued burning
l morning. "The high wind of February, 1820," says Professor
rnett, "stretched this forest monarch to the ground, after
ving endured the storms of upwards of a thousand years. Its
mains were purchased by a builder, and from a portion there-
the pulpit and reading desk in the New Church of St. Paneras
w Road, were constructed, and will long preserve this mem-
able tree."

Upon this doleful catastrophe we might pause, and, in a strain
caustic accusation, show that the public have had only them-
ives to blame for the impending total destruction of this an-
ent and picturesque forest; but the deed having been ordered,
th expostulation and censure would be useless; and we, in pref-
ence, will glide back to the time when Fairlop Oak stood in the
ride and rugged strength of its hale old age.

The day was the 1st of July, in the last year of the eventful
ghteenth century. The scene, the exterior of a rustic cottage
the outskirts of Barking, a village lying on the borders of
ainault Forest, and built on the banks of the Roding, a creek of
e Thames. Two old ladies were seated in the rear of this hum-
e but prettily-adorned dwelling, engaged in grave discourse,
ile they diligently applied themselves to their snuff boxes—
practice then sanctioned by the example of the Queen Consort.
ey appeared to be intently watching a couple of bee hives,
d, if the looks of them could fairly be interpreted, not with any
tisfaction.

"Never take on so, neighbor," exclaimed Dame Wingrove, a
erry-cheeked widow of forty; "it's all fancy—they will be sure
come back again."

"Never," replied widow Haddon; "when bees desert their
ves, it's a sure sign of death."

"But only one hive is empty," replied her friend, "and they do say, to mean anything, all must go at the same time."

"Not always," said Mrs. Haddon; when my poor husband died the very same thing happened, and with the very same hive."

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed the other, struck by the coincidence; "why, that is curious!"

The old ladies took copious pinches of snuff in silence, which, after a few seconds, was broken by Mrs. Haddon suddenly saying,

"Why, bless me, neighbor, I saw a magpie this morning!"

"Only one?" was the brief query.

"Only one," replied Mrs. Haddon.

"Then mark me, neighbor," said the other, solemnly, "some misfortune is going to happen to one of us. To see one magpie is very bad; for, as you know,

"'One's sorrow, two's mirth.'"

The snuff-box was again called into requisition; and after another pause, Dame Wingrove, who had a less gloomy disposition than her old neighbor, cheerfully said:

"What's to come must come, and we can't help it, either. Here, take another pinch of my nice mixture, and let's talk about the fair to-morrow. Does Frank intend going?"

"Young folk will be young folk," was the measured answer; "and I suppose they must have their way. If I had my will he should not go. Does your Alice go?"

"I couldn't think of keeeping the young thing away."

"Then Frank will be sure to go."

At this juncture a blooming, roguish-eyed, plump young girl came skipping into the enclosure, and, affectionately saluting Mrs. Haddon, turned with a gleeful countenance to her mother.

"I have just raced with Boatswain Ned, and have beaten him!" she laughingly exclaimed.

"Just like his impudence!" replied her mother, tartly; "and you to allow it! He had better not let Frank Haddon catch him at any such pranks."

"Frank Haddon, indeed!" cried the village belle, for such she really and very justly was. "Frank Haddon, indeed!" she repeated, slightly coloring, but giving a disdainful toss to her head.

The Widow Haddon fired up at this, and with severe dignity, said:—

"You need not turn up your nose at my poor Frank; the boy, too, that loves you so well, and has done ever since you were as high as my knees."

"Go home, Alice," said her mother, with authority; "and do not stir out till I come."

Alice, like a spoiled child, pouted her lips, and, with a courtesy to Mrs. Haddon, intended to be very cutting, tripped away. When she had gone, her mother gave her hand to her friend, and blithely said:

"Do not be too hard with her, Nancy. I know she loves Frank, but she likes to teaze him. It's a way all girls have got. It was the same when we were young. So, if you don't mind, we will go inside your house, and have a crack about the fair over a wee glass of your best cherry brandy."

Alice did certainly merit the encomiums which the beaux of the village showered upon her, for she was positively very pretty. In appearance she was as bewitching as any rustic Hebe could possibly be. She had luxuriant auburn hair, finely chiselled features, a pair of heart-killing, hazel eyes, a figure slight, but well rounded, and the smallest ankles in the parish. In a place where large pedals form the rule, she, as a fascinating exception, bore off the palm with the men, and excited the envy of the women. But Alice, confident of her charms, cared little for the latter, except in friendship; but with the former, it must be told, she exulted over the power her beauty enabled her to exercise. Her naturally warm and unaffectedly pure heart was tinged with coquetry. Although she had long been openly wooed by Frank Haddon, she did not impressively discourage the attentions of others. This tendency will, in some degree, account for the scene about to be related. After leaving the Widow Haddon's to reach her own home, from which, by the way her mother supplied the London market with vegetables, and milk from a score of cows, she had to cross an arm of the forest that contained many a nook where lovers could breathe their tender whisperings unobserved. She had proceeded about half-way, when all of a sudden she was startled by hearing herself addressed by name, and feeling a hand laid gently on her shoulder. She turned, and beheld with some confusion, the tall, elegant form of a swarthy-featured young man.

"La! Mr. Long, how you frightened me!" she exclaimed.

"Am I so repulsive?" said he, as he took her hand and pressed it rather warmly for the nephew of the hanghty proprietor of Wanstead house, and gazed upon her much too earnestly for the peace of a small farmer's daughter. "Am I so repulsive," he continued, "as to be the cause of alarm to the prettiest girl in all the country-side."

Alice trembled; but she blushed, because her vanity was flattered. Blushing is very dangerous in the presence of a good-looking young gentleman. He construes it rather as a mark of pleasure than aversion.

"Why did you not meet me the other evening, as a preacher?"

"I never promised," stammered Alice, a tremor creeping over her; for now she began to think of their last meeting with an unpleasant sensation.

"Never promised! Why, you cozy little darling, did I not read it in your rosy lips, your brilliant eyes! Never promised!" cried he; "why then I never was more deceived in my life. But as I have caught you, why I can say to-day what I had to say then. Heaven, Alice, how beautiful you are! you grow upon my sight more lovely and lovely every time I see you. And is it always to be thus? every coy, ever cold, to him who loves you dearer than his life—his——"

Honor, he would have said; but the word died on his lips; for, just as he was insinuating his arm around Alice's waist, he felt himself pulled suddenly backward in no gentle manner.

"Frank!" screamed Alice, turning paler than the kerchief that modestly covered her bosom.

"Frank!" shouted the discomfited Mr. Long; "I'll Frank him, and crank him, too!"

"Stand off!" said Frank, calmly, though white as ashes; "you are no match for me, and in my present humor I'd think as little of breaking your neck as I would of snapping a twig in two."

The party addressed appeared to think the speaker, if necessary, would keep his word, for he stood glaring at him with impotent rage.

"Mr. Long," said Frank, at length, almost in a tone of entreaty, "why do you pursue my betrothed in this way? You are rich and gently born: we are lowly tenants of your uncle. You can mate with the highest in the land; but to this poor innocent you can only bring shame and misery. I pray you then, sir, to leave us to our honest industry and pure innocence."

The libertine, making a violent effort, instantly resumed his composure, and, bursting into a rude fit of laughter, said, as he glanced at Alice:

"Tut, man, I meant no harm. When a pretty girl falls in one's way, we cannot help admiring her. Good bye, Alice; I shall see you at the fair to-morrow, and we'll foot it with the nimblest of them." And with a wave of his hand, and a cold display of his white teeth, he sprang over a fence and disappeared.

Now, it is an axiom that lovers, when crossed, are remarkably deficient in tact. It was so on this occasion; for Frank, when rid of the man whom he had good occasion to detest, instead of soothing, began to upbraid Alice. This was precisely what a girl of her vivacious temperament could not endure, and accordingly she warmly resented it.

"Avoid that man!" urged Frank, as he strode after the impetuous girl; "there is poison in his touch, venom in his speech. His tongue is as wily as his heart is treacherous. Remember poor Jessie Lee!"

"How, would you liken me to her?" exclaimed the offended beauty, reddening with anger.

"How could I?" replied Frank; "I mention her to warn you; for the purpose of that bad man is the same with every girl."

"Would you insult me?" said Alice, her eyes shooting fire.

"Insult you, Alice! No; but I would work for you, protect you, love you, and, if needs be, die for you!"

Alice looked for a moment at the tall, athletic figure, manly features, lit up by a pair of dark grey eyes, and round, curly hair of her carpenter lover, and a ray of gladness shot into her heart, but it was the next instant quenched by her habitual coquetry; and, with a half satirical titter said, as she hastened rapidly away:

"Tut! how many times am I to hear that fine speech?"

"Alice!" shouted her lover imploringly; but Alice was out of sight, and he turned his sad face homewards.

In the meanwhile, Mr. Long pursued his walk.

"I dare not ask my uncle to turn them out of the cottage," thought he; "for he wishes to be at peace with his tenantry; but if I could only get this Frank out of the way, the girl would be mine. I know she loves me, but is restrained from avowing it by her rustic prudery. Besides, she is a flirt; and who ever knew a flirt to be invincible? I'll have her, if—I—marry her."

With this desperate determination, he revolved many schemes in his wicked head, until at last he fancied he had matured the right one. By this time he had reached the village alehouse, and the first person upon whom his eyes alighted was Boatswain Ned, a burly man, about thirty-five years of age, with a good-humored countenance, and a certain rollicking air, which denoted somewhat of the tippler and the vagabond. The truth was, that Ned had been born a poacher, from which honorable occupation, at the age of twenty, he had been transferred to the naval service of his Majesty, in which he remained ten years, and was then discharged, with a little prize-money, which he soon dissipated, and then returned to his original habits. Long no sooner saw him than he hailed him familiarly; and Ned, starting to his feet, declared he was at his honor's command.

"Will you earn a guinea and a glass of grog by taking a letter for me to Purfleet this afternoon?" said Long.

"Ay, that will I," answered Ned, emptying his beer-can; "and am ready to sail in a brace of shakes."

Long entered the tavern, and having written his letter, handed it to Ned, upon whose fidelity he knew he might depend. A bright guinea accompanied his instructions, and Ned was in a high glee.

"With this yellow-boy," thought he, as he poised the coin in his hand, "I will buy bonny Alice Wingrove lots of things at the fair to-morrow. What a saucy, sweet, pretty frigate she is! never was a girl with a finer build or cleaner run. If she would have me, our pot should never want a hare or rabbit in it, or between me and the post, a bit of venison. But that's neither here nor there; so let's look at my sailing orders: 'Lieutenant Ramsay, White Hart, Purfleet.' Phew! sits the wind in that quarter? Well, all I can say is, if you catch me in Black Ramsay's clutches, you may salt me down for junk. Why, he'd snap like a shark at a lad of my build. No, no, Master Long! your guinea shall be fairly earned, and Ramsay shall have the letter; but I don't walk into the trap!"

With this prudential determination, Ned finished his half-pint of brandy, tightened his belt, and, grasping a cudgel that would have felled an ox, took the road, with a sober resolve to tack into the forest, so that he might avoid those lea-shores—the ale-houses.

The second of July, 1799, opened gloriously for the annual doings at Fairlop Fair; but in the sequel it proved one of the most disastrous festivals, to the *habitues*, in all the annals of attractive festivals. Early in the morning the occupiers of the booths took possession of the grounds allotted them under the venerable old tree, and by the time the sun had dispelled the night-mist that had hung over the forest, there was a goodly array of stalls, of infinite variety. Being limited to the circle formed by the shade of the oak, the effect was rather striking, for there was a promenade both outside and inside the ground occupied. The merchandise and jewels were, as usual, very showy; but in that day people liked the solid things of life; and good, substantial fare, not omitting spirits and prime October, were provided in abundance. For the young, there were gingerbread nuts, and coffee, in whole hecatombs; the toys were pyramidical in quantity; and not a few stalls displayed shawls from the farther Ind, viz.: Manchester; lace from Valenciennes, *alias* Leicester; and silks of gorgeous variety, smuggled from Spitalfields. Gentlemen and ladies of the Hebrew persuasion offered jewelry and nick-nacks for next to nothing. The cigar gentry did not flourish, for the mass of tobacco consumers then preferred a common clay pipe, or, better still, a quid. The gentry revelled in snuff, of which there was a considerable display, for the benefit of the old lady visitors.

In the open space before the booths was an outer circle, of a singularly miscellaneous character. First in importance was the renowned Richardson, with his unrivalled company of tragedians, comedians, and athletæ. Then a menagerie, with every imaginable specimen of animal ferocity and monstrosity; then a platform, on which several of the renowned pugilists of the day displayed their bull-dog faces and splendid busts. Next to them a company of sword-players, flanked by a peep-show displaying the panorama of Lord Howe's victory of the 1st of June. After these came another set of boxers; then a struggling effort to rival the incomparable Richardson; and lastly, the immortal and never-to-be-forgotten Punch and Judy. Interspersed were several gambling establishments, and others of still less respectability. On the borders, and in the open space in the forest, were some Gipsey encampments, with the usual accompaniments of fleshless nags, sleek, obstinate donkeys, and dogs *ad libitum*, as slinking as their owners.

About ten, the country people began to arrive; and then the braying of trumpets rolled through the forest, with not an unmusical effect—at a distance. The fair was now formally opened, and business began.

At noon the representatives of Cockneydom commenced flocking to the scene of gaiety. Various bodies arrived in the dignity of a procession, and were hailed with acclamations, as old friends ought to be. First, there were the ship-carpenters and boat-builders, with beautiful miniature specimens of their craft. Then the sail-makers, and various other trades, either in vans or on foot; but every one of them with something of a musical band. The sweeps of London, in May-day costume, were there, too, in imposing force, with their well-known Jack-in-the-green, and untiring chorus of "Hey, derry down;" which, by the way, must be the patriarch of all musical airs, for the learned inform us that it was a Druidic chant, signifying literally, "In a circle the oak moves round." Last of all, as in imitation of the vulgarity of high life, came a gaily-decked wagon, full of London bell-men—shadows of the race still flit about the metropolis—in the country they are still an institution. On this occasion they sang the ancient songs of their time-honored order, with much zest. One of them conveyed a peculiar meaning, not out of keeping with what was passing around. It ran as follows:

"Men and children, maids and wives,
'Tis not too late to mend your lives;
Midnight feastings are great wasters;
Servants' riots undo masters.
When you hear this ringing bell,
Think it is your latest knell.
Four o'clock the cock is crowing,
I must to my home be going.
When all other men do rise,
Then must I shut up mine eyes."

The better order of visitors were rakish nobles, fast sons of city merchants, and a few country gentlemen, who were mightily tickled with the show, and had their purses abstracted by the scores of pickpockets who roamed through the mob. The majority of the women were London work girls, and the daughters of small tradesmen and mechanics. They came bent on fun; but too many afterwards found out that the asp has a place in the cup of pleasure. Of the other metropolitan contributions, the less said the better. As to the general aspect of the fair about two o'clock in the day, it would be difficult to give a description. It was a blending of the carnival and a saturnalia. The roar of trumpets, the squeaking of fifes, and beating of drums, was terrific; but above all rose the ocean like bellow of thousands of human voices. Fun and frolic, in their unrestrained, harmless recklessness, saluted the ear wherever it turned; but beneath the surface there ran an under-current of vice, which disgraced and palsied the merriment. The taste of our own time ignores such gatherings; and we will consult it by following the fortunes of the characters of our story, in preference to dwelling on the general appearance presented by the renowned Fairlop Fair.

Dame Wingrove and Haddon were early on the ground; and from their joyous demeanor it was evident that they were not oppressed by any sinister forebodings.

Alice hung on her mother's skirts, while the crest-fallen Frank brought up the rear. He had all the morning been striving to engage Alice in conversation, so that he might—oh! to him unutterable bliss!—induce her to place her tiny arm within his brawny one. But no—the coquetry of the girl was invincible; and when she did bestow on him a glance, it was of disdain.

The habits of that day were not very sober; therefore it is no wonder that the discarded Frank, smarting under a sense of wrong, should, without reluctance, have accepted the invitation of Boatswain Ned, and commenced roaming throughout the fair, under the inspiration of draughts more potent than those to which he had been accustomed. As he wandered through the crowd, he noticed that the men who belonged to any one of the associated crafts, were armed, some with bludgeons, others—especially those in any way connected with the sea—with the deadliest of weapons.

"What does it mean?" inquired he of Ned.

"Something quite plain," replied the latter, laughing. "His most gracious majesty—God bless him! Since I have drunk his grog and chawed his junk—wants men, and like a king as he is, takes 'em wherever he can get 'em. Hush! let me whisper in your ear, for a scurry wouldn't be agreeable here—the press-gang!"

"They wouldn't dare to come among this body?" cried Frank.

"They did so once, but they got so confoundedly well thrashed that they have not been here since. Howsomever, they're desperate chaps, and as nobody will trust 'em, these hard-working, free-born Britons, won't never—no, not never, will be slaves, come prepared to meet 'em."

Ned being in a vivacious humor, dragged Frank into a booth where the "manly art of self-defence" was being shown in all its striking details, and there they remained for several hours.

The two widows pursued their way as well as they could through the marvels around them until they arrived before one of those tempting displays of gaudy fabrics before mentioned. Here they paused, absorbed in intense admiration, which gradually deepened into a desire to become purchasers of something. While thus engaged, a rich, clear voice took the party by surprise; and when the fascinating and handsome young Mr. Long introduced himself, with a profusion of compliments, the two widows were as much confused as Alice. Flattery, neatly pointed, will reach the old as readily as the young heart. Long seemed to know this well, for while he was retiring and respectful to Alice, he was remarkably assiduous in his attention to the two comely widows. He won their good opinion completely by insisting on each accepting, as his present, a seemingly costly shawl. To Alice he presented a brooch of some pretensions to value, and after this made himself so witty and agreeable, that, as a matter of course, he was allowed to take upon himself the trouble of escorting them through the noisy assemblage.

And where was Frank during the remainder of that eventful day? Candor must reveal that he was fascinated with the skill and promptitude displayed by the pugilists in the booth. Boxing then was a fashionable amusement with the great; and among the humbler classes it was a pastime. Both Frank and Ned were proficients among their rustic acquaintances, and the spectacle before them exciting their partiality for the exercise, they betted and speculated upon the various performers until the latter, from sheer fatigue, were compelled to retire. When the pair emerged into the open air, they observed an unusual commotion among the spectators. The women and children were retiring into the forests, while the trades were hemming in a small party of seamen.

Ned guessed what was the matter, and whispered to his companion—

"The press-gang!"

And so it was; some score of villainous looking rascals, headed by a powerful looking ruffian in the garb of a naval officer, were endeavoring to force their way to where a group of seamen stood, but in vain. A wall of men, six feet deep, opposed them on every side.

"Give them up—they are runaways!" shouted the leader, hoarse with passion.

A mechanic, wearing a blue sash, stepped forward and assured him that they were not, but merchantmen, just returned from a long voyage, and out merry-making with friends who knew them well.

"Liar!" said the infuriated brute, brandishing a pistol. "Let me pass, or I fire!"

"Men!" cried the mechanic, at the top of his sonorous voice, "if this man carries his threat into execution, what will be the doom of him and his whole party?"

"We will cut them to pieces, and nail them by inches to the forest trees!" exclaimed a hundred voices, as their owners each produced a heavy adze, and, forming into a compact body, advanced slowly upon the foe, who sullenly retired, their leader vowing vengeance and uttering horrible imprecations. A gipsey woman volunteered to conduct the men out of the forest, by a path seldom used; and to prevent the effusion of blood, the leaders of the trades accepted her offer, and the seamen escaped. This incident dampened the enjoyment of the holiday makers, and in a couple of hours the ground was deserted by all except the idle, the thoughtless, and those who, unconscious of any danger, were engaged in the dancing booths, footing it right merrily. Frank and Ned went in search of their friends, and after some little difficulty, found them in a neat little tent, in the midst of what was evidently a select party of the tenantry of Barking and Wanstead.

The two dames were in the whirl of a reel, while Alice, with glowing cheeks and flying feet, was gracefully gliding through the mazes of a country dance; her partner was Mr. Walter Long. How Frank's heart beat at the sight! Half inebriated as he was, he would have flung himself headlong on his detested rival, had not Ned restrained him. Alice caught a view of his inflamed face, and, divining the cause, smiled at him mockingly. This stung him into madness; with the bound of an enraged lion, he sprang into the centre of the dancing party, and, lifting Alice with one arm, with the other dealt her partner a blow in the chest which drove him, staggering, right through the canvas of the tent.

All was now confusion. The women screamed, the men swore, and Frank, with his shrieking burthen, was rushing to the entrance, when his progress was arrested by the appearance of the dreaded press gang.

"Black Ramsay!" yelled Ned; and quick as lightning he precipitated himself through the opening which Long's sudden exodus had made in the canvas. A regular *melee* then ensued, for Frank, who was a remarkably powerful man, offered a courageous resistance; and the other young men present, siding with him, the result would have been doubtful, had not the gang used their cutlasses, and fired several shots over the heads of their opponents, to intimidate them. Upon this the women fled; and the river pirates, as the country people called them, after making prisoners of the young men, allowed the elders to depart.

Alice scarcely remembered anything after her seizure by Frank, until she found herself lying on the bank of a stream, with Mr. Long kneeling by her side and bathing her temples.

"Alice! my own, fond, beautiful Alice!" he exclaimed, with all the tenderness he could assume; "open your eyes but once more, and look upon me!"

"My mother! Frank! where are they?" she murmured, making an effort to regain her feet.

"Your mother is safe—quite safe," said he, assisting her to rise, and attempting to lead her away.

"And Frank—poor Frank?" sighed the girl.

Long muttered an oath, and, hearing voices approaching, was about to swing Alice to his shoulders, when he fell to the ground as if stricken by a thunderbolt.

"That letter to Black Ramsay warn't for nothing!" growled Boatswain Ned, as he carried the again insensible form of Alice, clasped, like a child, to his ample bosom, through the tangled forest, and never paused until he had restored her to the arms of her agonized parent, who, winged by maternal fears, had reached home first, in the vain hope of finding her child safely under its shelter.

On the morrow all was gloom and wailing in Barking and Wanstead. Upwards of a dozen of the finest young men of the two places had been kidnapped to serve his majesty. Of the whole number, scarcely two ever returned to their sorrowing friends. The proprietor of Wanstead House was appealed to, but in vain; he was a supporter of the government. But when the share his nephew had borne in the iniquitous transaction had been energetically represented to him, he did condescend to avoid the scandal of an exposure, by procuring a commission for that young gentleman in the East India Service, in which, to his credit be it told, he redeemed many a past error. And thus terminated the saddest Fairlop Fair that ever had been held.

Years elapsed, and the glorious battle of Trafalgar had been fought, when the spring of the following year a noble-looking sailor hastily approached the cottage formerly occupied by the Widow Haddon, and in a husky voice inquired for that good lady.

"Mrs. Haddon," replied a half-blind, squeaking old woman, "has left here ever so long ago."

"Left!" said the man, much agitated; "where did she go to?"

"Why, you see, sir, her son, poor Frank, as good a lad as ever stepped, was pressed, and the Wingroves wouldn't let her live by herself; so she sold all up, and has lodged with Mr. and Mrs. Hargreaves ever since."

"Mr. Hargreaves! who the deuce is he?"

"The old woman laughed, and garrulously replied:

"Why, you see, sir, Ned Boatswain, that was, did poor Alice Wingrove a good turn on the night of Fairlop Fray, and her mother thought of it so much that Ned and her, three weeks arter, went to church, and they have lived happy together from that very day."

"And Alice?"

"She's a milliner in Woodford; and, what is very singular for a good-looking woman like her, single still. Did you happen to know aught of poor Frank?"

The sailor heard not her question, for he was out of sight, and plunging, at the rate of ten knots an hour, down a path that led directly to what was still called the Wingrove Farm.

That same night Mr. Hargreaves, whose nasal organ had by this time become somewhat rubicund, sentimentally remarked, among his cronies in the bar parlor of the Bald-faced Stag, that there was a Providence that watched everybody, especially poor Jack. Yes, that there was, deny it who would.

On the following morning a tall, sunburnt, bushy-whiskered, and remarkably good-looking seaman presented himself in the neat little shop of Miss Wingrove, and in a shorter time than it takes to relate it, clasped the handsome proprietress to his sobbing breast; for, strange as it may appear to cynical landsmen, a sailor who can undauntingly face the tempest wreathed with seething lightnings, or smile amid the roar of battle, must open the fountains of his heart when touched by the magic wand of either sorrow, devotion, or woman's love.

"You said, on the day before that frightful fair, that you would work for me, protect me, love me, die for me; and I thought I could not do better than die for you in return," said Alice, with a spice of her former archness, as soon as the emotions of herself and her newly recovered lover had somewhat subsided.

"And will you not do something else?" whispered Frank.

"What is that!"

"Love me?"

"I always did; I do now, very much; and if it would be any recompense to you for the pain I caused you by my former giddiness, I would willingly call myself your wife whenever you wish it!"

After this confession, and an event that occurred the subsequent week, we regret to say that Mr. Hargreaves did not quite recover his habitual decorum, until he had endured three months' martyrdom in flannel and a capacious arm-chair.

WHY SO MUCH BEAUTY IN POLAND?—Because, says Bayard Taylor, "there girls do not jump from infancy to young ladyhood. They are not sent from the cradle to the parlor, to dress, to sit still, and look pretty. No, they are treated as children should be. During childhood, which extends through a period of several years, they are plainly and loosely dressed and allowed to run, romp and play in the open air. They are not loaded down, girded about, and oppressed every way with countless frills, and superabundant flounces, so as to be admired for their clothing. Nor are they rendered delicate or dyspeptic by continually stuffing candies or sweet-cakes, as are the majority of American children. Plain, simple food, free and various exercise, and an abundance of sunshine during the whole period of childhood, are the secrets of beauty in after life."

PAYING FOR THE BET.—A Mr. C. O. Dunwell was going from Alexandria to Washington in the boat, in company with other friends. On the deck of the boat was an organ-grinder, leaning over the rail, and ever and anon looking fondly at the instrument of harmonious sounds which gave him all his support. Some friend offered to bet ten cents that Dunwell could not throw the organ over-board. Dunwell promptly accepted the challenge, and immediately threw the instrument into the water, much to the consternation of the organ-grinder. On arriving at the wharf, M. Melodista, which was the organ-grinder's appropriate name, made complaint to the officers, who arrested Dunwell and took him before Justice Stratton, who required the betting gentleman to pay for the organ, which was valued at the round sum of seventy-five dollars.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. L.—1. The particular age that lads are sent to learn a trade is governed by circumstances, such as physical and intellectual ability, social position, and pecuniary resources of the parties. Unless from necessity, it is not wise to send lads to work closely at a trade until they are at least 16 years of age, as it often prevents physical growth, stunts the mental powers, and destroys enthusiasm and ardor. Up to that age, however, the taste of the lad may be educated for any particular calling in scholastic labor and athletic exercises that shall partake more of the amusing than of the working phase. 2. A machinist is a good calling, particularly when care has been taken to educate a youth in its theory, before entering altogether upon the practical part. If the former is neglected, the lad will be but a mere machine himself. 2. The distance to California via the Isthmus is about 5000 miles.

SENECA, St. Louis.—*Quoits.*—1. The term "leaner," as employed by you, is not recognized by our best players here. If you mean a quoit that is canted toward the mott, then the case is governed by the New York rule, which declares that "the nearest iron shall count;" and, in critical cases, the callipers may be used to measure with. 2. As to the English rules, there is not so much difference from them in our New York rules as some persons suppose. The main items of difference is that when both (or more) quoits hold a similar position, one over the other, perhaps, the English rules calls that "a dead end," while our rules give the player who makes the *next* similar throw, the credit of it, because we consider such playing a proof of skill more than of accident. Good quoit players soon learn to take this view of the subject. 3. If, by a "leaner" you mean a toucher, then undoubtedly you are correct in supposing that it counts before a ringer.

J. A. W., Fortress Monroe.—Please forward to your friend, on board the U. S. ship Brandywine, the following answer to his questions in relation to the six principal theatres in the United States. He is right about the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, according to the seating, and therefore we make the seating guide our classification. 1. Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, 82 feet front, by 149 deep; has stage 75 feet deep, and adapted for equestrian performances; seats 3,215 persons. 2. Old Bowery, New York, dimensions not at hand, but seats 3,162. 3. Academy of Music, Philadelphia, 140 feet front, by 238 deep, and seats 3,124. 4. Academy of Music, New York, 204 feet front, by 122 deep, and seats 2,800. 5. Academy of Music, Brooklyn, 92 feet front, by 232 deep, and seats 2,215. 6. Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, 134 feet front, by 190 deep, and seats 2,200.

14TH N. Y. VOLUNTEER.—A correspondent who is well-advised upon military matters, puts us right in regard to an answer we lately made to a correspondent's (H. M. D., Boston) inquiry about the 14th N. Y. Regiment, etc. He says:—"The Brooklyn 14th is not the 14th N. Y. *Volunteers*; they are the 14th Regiment N. Y. State *Militia*, Col. Wood. The 14th N. Y. Volunteers are commanded by James McQuade. Secondly, Pope is a Major General, and commands the three divisions of the army commanded by Banks, McDowell, and also Fremont's division. Thirdly, Keyes is not in command of a Brigade—he is a Major General under General McClellan, and is said to have the best division in the army of the Potomac; he has more of the regular army in his division than any other General.

L. DEGO, Ship Island.—1. Your last song is not equal to the former one, and is not good enough for publication. One of your chums, H. L. Ray, says your "Union" song was arranged by him, and was never sung on board the ship, etc.; and that you have no right in its authorship. How's this? 2. If we can get the information concerning the benefit spoken of, we will give it to you, but the theatre is now closed, and we have no files so far back.

PHŒBUS, Philadelphia.—1. To harden your hands, wash them in a decoction of white oak bark, and exercise them frequently "wid de shobel and de hoe," or axe. 2. B. had no right to pass A. He was liable to be put out at 3d base, where he should have stopped until A had got home.

IAGO, St. Louis.—It is impossible for us to give you any more particular advice without intruding upon the space which belongs to all our readers alike. We are pleased with your perseverance. Perhaps you might make friends with some good fellow in the profession, and hear what he says.

T. S., Brooklyn.—1. Surveying engineers use what are called divining rods, which are what you have reference to, probably. If you number such an individual among your acquaintance, make application to him. 2. We have not published the gentleman's biography yet, but shall doubtless do so in due time.

H. L. B., Philadelphia.—The actor and vocalist you inquire for is not at present engaged or performing, we understand. A letter addressed to him, in our care, would therefore reach him as early as by any other address.

4, 11, 44.—1. We cannot account for it, unless we were to see the dog. 2. Scotch snuff steeped in gin, will scatter the "varmint." Keep the dog muzzled until the decoction is washed off. 3. Apply to any bookseller.

X. Y. Z., N, B.—1. Book sent. 2. All of your five questions are so much governed by relative circumstances that no probable answers could be given; perhaps you had better deal with a dramatic or musical agency.

W. H. D., Owego, N. Y.—An advertisement in this paper would procure you all the professional assistants you or "any other man" would be likely to require.

MINSTREL.—You give us no clue as to who you are, so that we must decline "going it blind" in that way. Your call on us will make it all right, however, for a future issue.

INQUIRER.—The young lady is at present awaiting the commencement of the next dramatic season. Send a drop letter to her at the post office in this city.

WASHINGTON, Philadelphia.—Each party has the privilege of shuffling the cards, but the non-dealer should cut after the dealer has shuffled.

PACIFIC, Philadelphia.—No authentic time-table having been kept of that method of propulsion, we are unable to answer your query.

CHARLEY J., Philadelphia.—1. We cannot say which is the most popular, just now. 2. A line addressed to E. E. Porter, 315 Crown street, may procure you the necessary information.

P., Bordentown.—Turner was the winner of the championship in the pigeon-shooting tournament which took place at Hoboken a few years ago.

BROTHER JO., Cincinnati.—The population of Brooklyn is not counted in with that of New York city. Our impression is, that Brooklyn has a larger population than Cincinnati.

W., Sacramento, Cal.—Much obliged for attentions and intentions, but your favors are a week or two behind our dates.

J. H. B., Buffalo.—We sent your letter to Buffalo at the most early opportunity, on the 14th.

J. E. G., Montreal, C. E.—Yours with enclosure is received. The explanation is quite satisfactory. Thank you.

COPERNICUS, St. Louis.—We welcome you among the correspondents from your spirited city.

BOWERY.—It is a "stand off," and a "double header" should be played in consequence.

GEORGE, Boston.—James Pilgrim is the author of the two-act comedy you inquire about.

F. B., Northampton, Mass.—Address Mackey & Co., 81 Nassau street, New York.

JOHNNY MACKEY.—We have a letter for you.

E. E. P., Philadelphia.—See correction.

JOHNNY MACKEY'S RETURN.—HEENAN'S DOINGS, INTENTIONS, ETC.—The first-named noted professor of the art pugilistique, who has been in England for the past month or two, returned by the steamer which arrived on the 9th inst.; since when he has been "laying off" with Bill Clarke, at his chateau near Fort Hamilton. Mackey gives a deplorable account of the state of affairs in England, particularly in Lancashire, where, it appears, they have but little work to do, but little to eat, and money is very scarce indeed. He saw Heenan previous to his departure, and says that he is in tip-top condition, and "fit to fight for a man's life." Ryall accompanies Heenan, to set-to with him, as a part of the entertainment of Howes & Cushing's Circus; but the former "stands no sight." Heenan used "The Baby" up some time since, and few there are who can stand his poundings for any length of time. Mackey further informs us that Heenan has not altogether given up the idea of having another "fly for the Championship;" but his future action in that direction will depend pretty much upon what may turn up; and should events prove favorable, he will have no objection to a turn up with Mace or King, whichever should prove the victor in the forthcoming encounter. As some time must elapse before the winner will be heralded, it would be premature to discuss the "*pros* and *cons*" at this time; but we expect eventually to have to announce that Heenan and King will enter into honorable combat for "that belt," as we look upon it that Mace is doomed to defeat at the hands of King. We shall see.

GOODWOOD RACES.—In another part of this paper will be found a report of the principal events in this British turf meeting. They do not appear to have been so numerously attended as for the past two or three years; nevertheless, there was some good sport, and money abounded. Mr. Ten Broeck's horses, it will be observed, figured in several of the races, and succeeded in winning twice; Olive Branch, an American-bred animal, carrying his colors successfully to the fore. Umpire appears to have been nowhere, while Optimist, for what cause it is not stated, did not appear at all.

CHAMPIONSHIP SCULLING RACES.—Elsewhere, in this issue of the CLIPPER, will be found a report of the races between James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, and Joshua Ward, of Newburgh, for the sculling championship. Ward, the former champion, sustained a most inglorious defeat, much to the mortification and surprise of his friends. In the three-mile race, Ward surprised us greatly by his manner of pulling, his stroke lacking that power which he has heretofore displayed in his rowing. On the second day, on the down course, he did much better, and made quite an interesting race of it; but Hamill outpulled him at all points, and displayed a great deal better judgment than his competitor. On the first day, Hamill was a witness of the race from beginning to end, having taken the lead at the start, which he maintained throughout, Ward being unable to come near him after they parted. The time made by Hamill in pulling the five miles is very fast, indeed, considering that the course was something over, instead of under, five miles. We believe Ward made better time at Staten Island, although some persons claim that the distance was "short" at one end. Ward, we understand, admits that Hamill is the better man, and therefore it is not probable that the two will come together again in a match race.

COBURN VS. GOSS.—We have received a letter from Boston, over the signature of Joseph Coburn, stating that he will pay Goss' expenses to this country, and fight him here, according to the terms stated in our last issue. We must remind Coburn, however, that Goss is not likely to come here, until a sum of money, sufficient to cover his expenses and a reasonable forfeit, is deposited in some responsible person's hands, as an earnest of his (Coburn's) intentions. This is a matter that should be attended to forthwith, as a sort of substantial backing up of the acceptance. We hope to record that it has been attended to in our next issue, when we have no doubt Goss will respond promptly, and a prize battle between Coburn and Goss may be looked upon as one of the stirring sporting events of the future. So mote it be.

RELEASED AT LAST.—The announcement that the brave and patriotic Colonel Corcoran had finally been released by the rebels, after upwards of a year's imprisonment, and that he was safe and sound in Washington, fairly electrified his friends in this city on Sunday last; and his countrymen, as indeed they might well be, were all but crazy with joy. His appearance here will add to the present war enthusiasm immensely, and our Irish fellow citizens will not be reluctant to follow him on his return to the seat of war. Hurrah for the gallant Colonel, and the brave 69th!

THE CENTRAL PARK.—This has become quite a favorite place of resort, both for pedestrians and equestrians, and it has proved quite a boon to the cooped-up denizens of Gotham. On Saturday afternoons the attendance is both large and fashionable, an additional inducement being held out in the shape of instrumental concerts, when some first-class music is discoursed by H. B. Dodworth's band.

TO THE PISCATORIAL FRATERNITY.—If you want to have a good time capturing the denizens of the deep, go to Fort Hamilton; there inquire for A. Stilwell, who will furnish you with boat, bait and tackle, and also acquaint you with the very spot where fishes "most do congregate." A party of four went down last Friday and returned with seventy-five pounds of weak fish, which they caught in two hours.

A NEW TARGET.—A new sort of target, for rifle and fancy shots, has been contrived in England. A model of a deer is mounted on a carved railway, and made to descend swiftly from behind one shield to another. The target is a bull's-eye placed on the deer's shoulder. If hit in the haunch, a fine is levied for a miss; if the bull's-eye is hit, a prize is won by the shot.

"THE EQUESTRIAN QUESTION."—The organ of the "Mutual Admiration Society of Learned Contributors" has not a word to say on "The Equestrian Question," since we had our say on it a week or two since. Something has "drapped." The "learned contributors" seem to be asking "How's your poor feet?"

LONDON SKETCHES.—We are without the continuation of our London sketches this week, but shall probably receive an instalment in time for our next.

BILLIARDS.

NEW YORK VS. MILWAUKEE.—There appears to be an unwillingness, notwithstanding the hot weather, to allow the balls to stop rolling by the billiard players of New York, and from time to time, challenges are thrown out for the purpose of getting on a match. The last is from John Deery, of this city, couched in the following terms:—

"John Deery, of New York, having learned that Albert Le Brun, late of Milwaukee, Wis., is desirous of playing him a match at billiards, hereby offers to play the said Le Brun a match at billiards, at the four-ball carom game, for $500 a side; the game to be played in the city of New York, on one of Phelan's pocket tables, with two and three-eighth inch balls. In consideration of the match taking place in the city of New York, one hundred dollars will be allowed Le Brun for expenses. Address JNO. DEERY, care of C. O'Connor, 60 and 62 East Fourteenth street, New York city."

What reply has our friend, the Count Le Brun, to make to the above?

BILLIARDS AT ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—The gentlemanly Ralph Benjamin has opened a billiard room at the Surf House there for the summer season. If persons in that neighborhood know not where to go for a game, they will thank us for giving them the cue.

BILLIARDS IN ROCHESTER.—Louis Fox, of that city, who is matched to play with Deery at the French game on November 7th, at Buffalo, the day after the match with Kavanagh and Foley, has opened a billiard saloon on Buffalo street, furnished with Phelan and Collender's tables, and we are pleased to learn that he is well patronised.

BILLIARD TABLE TAX.—The tax to be levied on billiard tables has been finally fixed at five dollars for all kept for public use, and ten dollars for those kept for private use. It would have been better, we think, and would have yielded more to the Federal Treasury, if it had been made "a square thing all round," at five dollars.

JOHNNY BULL VS. JOHNNY CRAPEAU.—Mons. Berger, the fat Frenchman who made so much money in this country a year or two since, by his *masse* exhibitions, has been doing ditto in London, England, in conjunction with Roberts, the boss cue of that country. On Wednesday, July 30, these billiard champions played a French carom game of 600 points, Berger giving Roberts 250 points. One of our English exchanges describes the affair in the following manner:—"The French carom game is all caroms from beginning to end—the object of each player being, of course, to retain his billiard *baton* as long as he can, and to continue caroming as frequently as possible. To this end, it was unctuous in the extreme, to see how these matchless players effected their object; now angularly and at distance, and now (and more frequently) huddling the balls together within the space almost of an ivy leaf, and achieving strokes with almost marvelous rapidity. Finer play was possibly never seen than that of the French champion, whilst to the merit of "our own man" be it said, that he was a worthy antagonist in every way; for, although ultimately compelled to succumb to the giant skill of his peerless competitor, he played brilliantly in the extreme, as was abundantly acknowledged by the hearty manner in which he was applauded, not only by the company generally, but by the generous Frenchman, who frequently ejaculated his "*Tres bien!*" Roberts made a break of 152 in this game—no slight proof of *his* share in the grandly-exhibited skill. Such was the command displayed by M. Berger, that, to speak in homely phraseology, it seemed that it would make but little difference whether he played with a cue or a corkscrew, or even a bed-post—such was his marvelous execution. Many a time and oft in this splendid game did England say of France, "Excellent!" and scarcely less frequently did the latter say of the former, "*Vare goot indeed!*" And so this most pleasant and most pleasing game wagged on until M. Berger won, the figures standing at the close: Berger, 600; Roberts, 549.

HORSE SHOW.—The first annual exhibition for the show and sale of horses in Oneida County, N. Y., will take place on Newell & Terry's Trotting Park, at Sangerfield, on Wednesday and Thursday, August 20th and 21st. There will be trotting in the afternoon of each day. The following are the order of arrangements: First day, Wednesday, Aug. 20th. General exhibition and display of horses. The judges will enter upon their duties at 11 A. M., and be prepared to make their report by 3 P. M. At 3 o'clock the trotting will take place. Second day, Thursday, Aug. 21st. From 9 A. M. until 2 P. M., general exhibition, show and sale of horses. At 2 P. M. the trotting will take place, open to all horses.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.—It is reported that Mr. Rowe, owner of Ethan Allen, and Horace F. Jones, trainer of the stallion Robert Pillingham, have matched their respective animals to trot at mile heats, best 3 in 5, on the Fashion Course, L. I., on September 10th, and that the above amount is on deposit at the Broadway Bank, pending the issue.

AQUATIC.

SCULLING RACES FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE CHAMPION DEFEATED.

The Match between Hamill, of Pittsburgh, and Ward, of Newburgh.

NEW YORK VERSUS PENNSYLVANIA.

THE KEYSTONE STATE AHEAD.

For two or three weeks the sporting world has been somewhat excited on the subject of a sculling match between James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Joshua Ward, of Newburgh, N. Y. For a long time Ward has held the championship, occasionally having his claim disputed, but in nearly every case coming out the winner with comparative ease. Having vanquished some of the best men on this continent, and meeting with no further competition at the time, Ward's attention was turned to the other side of the Atlantic, where some of the best oarsmen in the world exercise their calling. Ward flew at the highest game, and challenged the champion Chambers, who responded, and for a time it was thought that a match between the champions of England and America would be the result. Chambers had partially agreed to come to this country, and row a race, Ward allowing him a sufficient sum to defray his expenses. Ward was so earnest in the business that he deposited nearly the entire portion of his stake, and was anxiously awaiting the necessary instalment on the part of Chambers, when news arrived that for the present Chambers had concluded to give up the idea of rowing the proposed international match, and Ward's money was therefore returned to him. Since then Ward has participated in a number of minor races, in nearly all of which he has come out victorious, meeting with no really formidable competitor. On the occasion of the recent 4th of July regatta on the Charles River, Boston, a new man came prominently into notice, in the person of James Hamill, of Pittsburgh. In the single scull race, he surprised everybody who witnessed the race, coming in a long distance ahead of all competitors. The comparative ease with which he won the race induced some of his friends to suggest a race with Joshua Ward, the champion of America. Challenges and responses passed between Hamill and Ward, Ward claiming that the proper test for a champion race was a pull of five miles. Hamill thought that three miles was full enough, and that a champion should not refuse any distance. At length it was agreed that there should be two races, one of three miles, and one of five miles, and thus give each man a chance in that race in which he was supposed to excel. Accordingly, the friends of Ward drew up articles of agreement for a match for $1000, to include two races, of three miles and five miles, respectively, $250 a side for each race. A copy of these articles was sent to Pittsburgh, to Hamill, who at once put his name to them, without alteration or addition, and returned them to New York; his friend, Joseph Fleming, inclosing a draft for $250 as an earnest of his intentions. By this agreement, the men were to row two races on the river Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, on the 13th and 14th of August. On the reception of Hamill's money by the stakeholder—the editor of this paper—Ward's friends deposited a like amount, $250, and ten days before the first race another deposit of $250 a side was made good, making the full amount of the stakes to be rowed for. Hamill arrived in this city about the same time, and put himself under the care of Stephen Roberts, at the foot of 114th street, East River, where he was joined by his backer, Mr. Fleming, on the 7th inst. Ward arrived in Philadelphia on the 7th inst., and Hamill followed him on the 8th, each man being accompanied by a few confidential friends, and taking his boat along with him. Hamill took up his quarters at the Belmont, a public house on the west bank of the river Schuylkill, about a mile and a half above Fairmont, and close to the Columbia Bridge. Ward and his friends made themselves at home at the Falls Hotel, on the east side of the Schuylkill, about two miles and a half above Fairmount, and a short distance above the Reading Rail Road bridge. The men took their daily exercises on the river Schuylkill, frequently in sight of each other, and without interference of any kind whatever.

On the announcement being made that the races were to take place on the river Schuylkill, notes were sent to some of the boat clubs comprising the "Schuylkill Navy," requesting their aid in keeping a clear course, so that the trial for superiority should be fair and square in every particular.

It was supposed that an important match of this kind might have infused some sort of life and spirit into our Philadelphia friends, but such was not the case; both parties had to look out for themselves, and do the best they could in a strange city, when they first arrived there, and very few persons visited their headquarters until the day of the first race, except those from Pittsburgh and New York, who fraternised and exchanged courtesies at their respective hotels. Not an advertisement appeared in any of the Philadelphia papers regarding the race; and the passenger railroad companies didn't spend a dollar in announcing the affair, although they hoped to reap an abundant harvest from the publicity given to it by the New York papers. The little steamboat plying on the Schuylkill was equally niggardly, the proprietors getting all they could, and keeping all they got. The hotels were no better, the same little spirit being everywhere manifest. In any other city, there would have been a deal more interest exhibited by those who profit by such events.

FIRST DAY'S RACING.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13.—The day was all that could be desired, scarcely a ripple being observable upon the bosom of the river, while the air was cool and pleasant, and in striking contrast to that of the previous week. In the early part of the day but few persons were noticed, but after noon, the cars and steamboat began to land their freight on the eastern and western shores of the stream, while quite a large number of vehicles could be seen wending their way to the "scene of strife," until the line extended for upwards of a mile along the western shore. This was the three mile day, and the course extended from a point about one hundred yards below the Reading Rail Road bridge to two boats anchored a short distance to the north of the Columbia bridge, and nearly opposite Hamill's headquarters. A boat with a white flag was moored off the starting point, and in this were two judges, while two more judges were in the boats at the turning point, a mile and a half distant. About a quarter before four o'clock, Ward appeared, and soon entered his boat. Hamill was also noticed entering his boat from the western shore. The number of spectators continued to increase, and the scene was very pretty, numbers of ladies taking a view of the proceedings from the heights on the eastern shore, while equally large numbers witnessed the race from carriages, and on the banks, on the western shore.

James Hamill is a native of Pittsburgh, about 24 years of age, and in height 5 feet 8 inches. He is thick set and muscular in his upper development, but rather spare in his lower extremities. In his upper works, he is not unlike Daw, of Brooklyn. His weight, when in condition, as on this occasion, is about 160 lbs.; at other times, he ranges in the neighborhood of 175 lbs. He is a glassblower, but has always been fond of boating; although, until within the last six or eight months, he has been looked upon in Pittsburgh as a third-rate man. He is very ambitious, and was always anxious to try some first class man. Mr. Joseph Fleming, of Pittsburgh, being willing to encourage Hamill, gave him some rowing work to do, and promised, if he succeeded, to match him in a race. Hamill went to work in earnest, and surprised his friends by his powers of endurance. Mr. Fleming, therefore, sent him on to Boston, for the 4th of July regatta, being under the impression that Ward would be among the number of competitors. He arrived in New York, and Mr. Stephen Roberts took him in hand, and accompanied him to Boston. He won the race with ease.

Then followed the present match. His boat was built by Mr. McKay (now in the employ of Mr. Stephen Roberts), about two years ago, and then belonged to Mr. Sellers. It is 30 feet in length, and 14 inches in width, and weighs about 45 lbs. It is built of red cedar, and fastened in the most approved manner. Hamill was attired in a blue, tight-fitting shirt, red skull cap, and white drawers.

Joshua Ward is a native of Newburgh, New York. He practices shooting, and boating, in season. He is over six feet in height, of wiry build, and apparently of strong muscular powers. His age is 25. He has defeated some of the best scullers in this country, and his friends insisted that no man had been found, as yet, to draw him out, or push him hard enough to test his real abilities. His boat was built by Mr. Shaw, of Newburgh. It is similar to that used by Hamill, the dimensions being nearly the same. He was attired in tight-fitting white shirt and drawers, with a white handkerchief tied around his head.

In the betting, Ward was the favorite not only in New York, but in Pittsburgh, where he rated at 2 to 1. In Philadelphia, the Pittsburgh men seemed pretty confident, and invested their money quite freely whenever an opportunity offered. There was a larger representation from Pittsburgh than from New York, the number from the former place being estimated at nearly five hundred.

THE START.—At 4 o'clock, P. M., the men were called up for the start, and ranged themselves near the judges' boat, Ward towards the east, and Hamill on the west. All being in readiness, a gun was fired, and away they darted. Hamill propelled his boat with a somewhat short, but seemingly powerful stroke; so strong, indeed, that we did not think he would be able to hold it long. Ward, on the contrary, went off with a long, slow, and easy pull. He has a very long reach, and in pulling a stroke, he extended his full length, backward and forward. His manner of pulling, it was thought, would outlive that of his competitor; but on this occasion his stroke lacked steam; his pull was long, steady and regular, but there did not appear to be a corresponding degree of power in it. Hamill worked with a will, and soon after the start began to pass considerably to the front; at each motion of the boats, the gap increased, leaving Ward in the rear; the distance between them continued gradually to enlarge, and by the time they reached the turning boats, just south of the little island near the Columbia bridge, Hamill was thirty or forty yards ahead. He made a capital turn, and directed his boat up stream. Ward turned badly, losing considerably by the operation. Hamill having his opponent where he wanted him, now took things somewhat leisurely, until Ward approached, when he put on the steam, and "broke the heart" of the New Yorker, Hamill going past the judges' boat several lengths ahead, and winning the race in 22 minutes and 27 seconds.

The result of the race disappointed nearly everybody except those in the confidence of the Pittsburghers. Many were of the opinion that Ward was "playing off" on the three mile race, in order that his friends might have a chance to "get on" more money on the race of five miles; but on the morning after the race we were informed that Ward admitted that Hamill was a better man, and that he discovered it before they had gone one hundred yards. In fact, it was in contemplation, we hear, to abandon the second race, and give Hamill the money. That the public might not be disappointed, however, this was overruled.

SECOND DAY'S RACING.

THURSDAY, Aug. 14, '62.—This day opened bright, with a fresh breeze blowing, which ruffled the river, and made pulling a little more difficult. There was a good deal of excitement attending this race of five miles, and people from the city began to gather along the course by early noon. The betting was now in favor of Hamill, and the money of the New Yorkers was covered almost as soon as it was exhibited. Some few even bets were made, but as a general thing the odds were on Hamill. On the home stretch, offers of 10 to 1 on Hamill went begging. The course was from the Reading Railroad bridge down past the Railroad, around the turn of the river towards Girard Avenue bridge. The western shore of the river was again lined with vehicles of all kinds, many of them being filled with ladies, and thousands of pedestrians viewed the race from either shore. Many of the vehicles followed the race as far as a view could be had, and a number of pedestrians followed the boats along the tow path.

THE START was effected about 4 o'clock, Ward getting a trifle the best of it, and for about fifty yards showing in front. He pulled much stronger than he did on the previous day, and this served to confirm the impression that he had been "throwing off." Hamill, with his short, telling stroke, got settled down to his work, soon edged alongside of Ward, and at once passed him. Having got a few lengths in front, Hamill, who did not like the water in the centre of the course, now began to draw over to the east side, making for the shore, in doing which he crossed Ward's track, but too far ahead to interfere with his progress. While Hamill was nearing the eastern shore, Ward kept steadily on his original course, and as they approached the island, Ward was observed to be again leading, Hamill apparently having got too close in shore, and becoming entangled in the grass. He pulled himself away, however, and went with a will after his competitor. On passing the island, Hamill had reduced the distance between them; they passed under the Columbia bridge, Ward still point in front, and Hamill working very hard to catch him. At this were stationed Hamill's Pittsburgh friends, and they cheered him lustily; this seemed to encourage him, and as they came to the bend in the river, Hamill was but a short distance behind, and evidently pulling a more telling stroke than Ward. So they progressed until the stake boats were reached, when both came up to them "neck and-neck." At this point Ward seemed to get confused, for instead of watching his own boat, he several times turned to look at Hamill, who went around his stake-boat very cleverly, and with much judgment. Ward seemed "all abroad," and by the time he got his boat around, Hamill was some distance ahead. The race might be considered at an end at this point, for Ward was evidently disconcerted, and though he struggled manfully, yet the steam was out of him. Hamill eased up occasionally on the home stretch, for he was too far ahead to think of being caught. He reached the winning post about 300 feet in advance of Ward, the time being 37 minutes and 39 seconds. The men were taken to their respective hotels, whither they were followed by crowds of spectators. The race from the starting point to the outer stake boat was very exciting, indeed, but after that it amounted to nothing.

The races were conducted in a very quiet, and gentlemanly manner, and the Pittsburghers and New Yorkers are equally pleased with each other. The course was clear, there being but very few boats in the river, and those few kept away from the track. Mr. Bonsall, a Philadelphia gentleman, was very kind and attentive to the Pittsburgh men, setting buoys for them, and giving every information concerning the river, etc. Among the Pittsburgh visitors were J. D. Verner, S. Keyes, and Alex. Nimick, president of the Undine boat club.

Mr. Fleming purchased the boat in which Hamill rowed, and made it a present to him after the race. Anthony Fricker, of Philadelphia, presented Hamill with $25 after the race. Col. Joseph Hall, of New-York, who was present, was also attentive to the Pittsburgh men.

The "Schuylkill Navy" took little or no interest in the match, much to our surprise, and manifested no disposition to make the acquaintance of the visitors, or to extend any courtesies to them. Probably most of the members were out of town.

On Friday, 15th, we met the winning party at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and handed over the stakes, for which the following is the receipt:

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15, 1862.

Received from Frank Queen, editor of the NEW-YORK CLIPPER, stakeholder in the sculling match between James Hamill and Joshua Ward, one thousand dollars, being the full amount of stakes pending the result of the races on the 13th and 14th inst.

JOSEPH FLEMING.

There was some talk of a four-oared match between Pittsburgh and New York, the former offering to stake $200 for a match for $5000, to come off in May. New York preferred to have the match decided next month. Nothing came of it.

James Hamill is now the champion sculler of American waters. Whether he is destined to retain the honors without a early struggle, remains to be seen; but we do not know where customer is to be found to challenge his claims. He is a rarely steady, ambitious young man, and we trust he will not permit his triumph to lead him into another channel.

New-York dropped a heap of money on these races, the "three miler" being looked upon as a sure thing for Ward; and when the news of the loss of the three mile race was received, betting became quite animated, the Yorkers, like many persons in Philadelphia, believing that it was a part of the programme to encourage the betting on Hamill. We heard of one bet of $900 a side being made on the five mile race, between a gentleman from Pittsburgh and another from New-York. The Pittsburgh party returned home on the 16th, and the New-Yorkers arrived here on Friday and Saturday, a good deal "discouraged." It is said that Ward was not in as good trim as Hamill, and from a look at both men, we presume this to be true, for we never saw a man look more hardy than Hamill did on the days of racing. Ward, we hear, was overworked, having been engaged, recently, at a ferry up the North River, pulling across, single-handed, ten or twelve passengers, many times each day, and this was continued for several days.

Both parties conducted the business connected with the match in a fair and honorable manner, and we never witnessed a match in which a better feeling was manifested. Neither asked for the privilege that he was not willing to accede to the other. The judges were, for Hamill, Stephen Roberts, of New-York, and Joseph Bosh, of Pittsburgh; for Ward, Capt. Goodwin, of Providence, and J. Hancon, of Newburgh; Mr. W. Kent, of Boston, officiated as Umpire.

COBOURG ANNUAL REGATTA.—The Cobourg, C. W., Annual Regatta for 1862 commenced on Thursday morning, Aug. 7. The day was most propitious, the wind being from the south-east to south. The wind was light in the early part of the day, but about noon a strong breeze sprung up, and continued throughout the remainder of the day. The yachts were started at 10¼ o'clock A. M., but the wind being at the time rather light, their progress at the beginning of the race was rather slow. As the breeze freshened, however, the race became more exciting. The course embraces a distance of between twenty-five and thirty miles. The following are the names of the yachts entered, and which started for the first day's race, viz.:—1st class—Gorilla, 27 tons, formerly the George Steers, R. W. Standly, Cobourg; Rivet, 25 tons, E. Blake, Toronto; Dart, 14¼ tons, J. J. Robertson, Toronto; Look Out, formerly the John A. Macdonald, 20¼ tons, A. Cuthbert, Cobourg; Sea Gull, 16¼ tons, W. Mingave, Hamilton; Star, 17¼ tons, E. Zealand, Hamilton; Breeze, 16¼ tons, E. L. Hodder, Toronto; Irene, 14¼ tons, Mr. Lacelles, Hamilton. The yachts entered for the 2d class purse were the Wide Awake, 11 tons, Charles Elliott, Cobourg; Bay Queen, 9¼ tons, W. La Chapelle, Kingston; Undine, 10 tons, Capt. Schofield, Rochester; Kitten, 8¼ tons, entered by John Philp, Cobourg; Fairy, 4 tons, E. Mingave, Hamilton; Glance, 10 tons, G. Hawk, Toronto; Expert, 10 tons, W. Delaney, Cobourg. The open boats were the Jullien, Mr. Brown, Port Hope; Irene, M. Conley, Cobourg; Shamrock, J. Fitzgerald, Cobourg; Nuff Said, McMahon, Cobourg. One minute time allowed for tonnage. The Gorilla sprung her mainhead, the Look Out had her bob stay and part of her stern gear carried away, the Kitten broke her jib boom, the Bay Queen sprung a leak, and had to return, and the Expert had to return, when the breeze freshened, short of hands. The race resulted in the Gorilla winning the first prize, the Wide Awake the second, and the Irene the open boat prize. The yachts passed the winning buoy in the evening in the following order:—

FIRST CLASS.		SECOND CLASS.	
Gorilla	4:05	Wide Awake	4:35-10
Look Out	4:13	Glance	4:37-30
Dart	4:16-30	Bay Queen	4:51-0
Rivet	4:19-45		

THE SECOND DAY (FRIDAY)

was equally as favorable as the first, the wind being south-west. On this day but one prize was offered—a sweepstakes, $3 entrance, with $50 added. The Look Out, Rivet, Dart, Kitten, Glance, and Expert were entered for this race, and started at 11 o'clock. This day's racing was very exciting, and resulted in the Look Out winning the prize. The wind having died away in the afternoon, the other boats returned to the harbor, after having sailed a little more than half the course. On both days there were several thousand spectators, who seemed to take an interest in and enjoy the day's sporting.

CHAMPIONSHIP SCULLING RACE.—The Scull Race for the Championship of Halifax, N. S. Harbor, came off on Aug. 1st. Five boats entered for the race, viz:—Tangier, rowed by George Lovett; the Baffler, by Frank Purcell; the Stranger by J. Beazeley: the Mary, by W. Delaney; and the Fidget, by W. Glasebrook. The Tangier took the lead and kept it up to the winning point. The Baffler came second, closely followed by the Stranger. The other boats were distanced.

JOHN BIGLIN VS. MCGREADY.—In our last we announced that McGready was ready and willing to row John Biglin a five-mile single scull race on the Hudson, starting from the foot of 42d street, N. R., and rowing to Bull's Ferry and back, for the sum of $100 a side. Biglin and his friends were promptly on the spot on Monday, August 18th, and waited a full hour; but McGready and his backers did not "put in an appearance." We always supposed "Mac" to be one of those kind of "pullers," who did not "take water" from any man. We hope we are not mistaken in our estimate of him, but that he will soon convince us that he is ready to "face the music."

CRICKET.

CRICKET, ARCHERY, BASE BALL, and other Games. Implements for the above, such as BALLS, BATS, WICKETS, BASES, BOWS and ARROWS, TARGETS, BELTS, &c.; as well as Chessmen, Chequers, Bagatelles, Tivolis, Playing Cards, Dominoes, Dice and Cups, and a great variety of social games—constantly a good supply—on hand and for sale at moderate prices.
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MATCHES TO BE PLAYED.

Aug. —.—Eighteen Americans (with one professional) vs. Eleven English, including three professionals, on New York grounds, at Hoboken.
—.—New York vs. All Massachusetts, at Boston.
21—St. George vs. Boston, at Boston.

St. George vs. Queens Co.—The cricketers of Long Island have for a long time been very anxious to give the St. George club a good drubbing. The Kings Co. club made up what they considered a team that would surely succeed in doing it, in 1859, and the Brooklyn club also tried their best with an amalgamated eleven, the same year. The East New-Yorkers have been hammering away at them, season after season, but none were successful until the Willows trained themselves to encounter the Dragon Slayers, and they got the knight's head in chancery, two or three weeks ago, and gave it to him right and left, to the tune of a beating by a score of 166 to 87. This match and the result of the contest between the East New-York and St. George, two weeks since, encouraged Mr. Hall, of the Queens Co. club—who, by the way, has done more to encourage the game this season than any one else we know of—to arrange a match between his club and the St. George, and in order to make a sure thing of it, he got Hampshire and Holley, of the Oswego club, Hammond, the professional of the Willow, and Sadler, of the New-York club, together, and adding them to the Queens Co. club, made up a formidable eleven by which he hoped to wipe out all the defeats that the Island elevens had sustained, and achieve a triumph worth recording as an event in the annals of the game. The latter object he has undoubtedly attained, for the match we are about to describe will stand forth as one of the best displays of batting shown by any club in this country. The game was played on the St. George grounds, at Hoboken, on Wednesday and Thursday, Aug 13th and 14th.

The game was commenced at 11.45, Wright and Waller taking the willow, and Hammond and Holley attending to the leather department. Harry led off with a single off Hammond, and Waller followed suit and got a slip for 3 off Holley, and again off Hammond; for nearly an hour afterwards these two batsmen defended their stumps and scored runs in good style, running up the score to 45, at which figure it stood, when a bailer from Holley sent Waller to the Club House for a well obtained 15, in which 3 threes were prominent. Before they were parted, Hammond was taken off and Sadler went on, bowling fast. Congreve went in next, and by just touching a ball which Stacey let pass him, he scored 3, after which Sadler knocked his bails off, and he gave place to Walker; but the next over saw him give a chance to Stacey at long stop which was well taken, and Walker, who has been quite unlucky this season, retired for an 0, the 3d wicket falling for 48. Gibbes and Harry Wright now got together, and one of the finest displays of batting seen on the ground for a long time, was the result. Harry, by the way, had given Holley a chance for a catch at slip, after he had scored 2 only, but did not give another afterwards. For nearly two hours, exclusive of the time devoted to dinner, did these splendid batsmen defy the best attacks of their opponents, and certainly, Holley, Sadler and Hampshire tried well to get in on their wickets, Holley's bowling being first class, and well on the wicket, and Hampshire also bowled well, Gibbes having several narrow escapes from him. Sadler tried his slows, also, and J. Suydam, who bowled so well against the New Yorkers, was tried, but still Gibbes and Harry stuck to their wickets like "good 'uns," and gave the fielders considerable to do in the way of leather hunting, fours being favorite hits by both parties, although Harry added a 5 and a 6 by way of variety. The telegraph had indicated over a hundred when "dinner" was called, and all parties took a rest. After dinner, it was supposed, would "settle 'em," but for nearly an hour afterwards they went on as before, the score still mounting up in a manner that was anything but pleasant to Mr. Hall, through whose efforts the fine eleven opposed to the St. George had been raised. At 3:25 when the figures on the score book had reached 141, Harry Wright hit a sharp one to slip, and the ball being well held by Hampshire off Holley, Harry was forced to retire, and as he did so he was greeted by the hearty applause of all present, for he had scored the best 70 ever made on the ground, it being the next best score recorded in the annals of the club. He was in for 2 hours and 50 minutes, exclusive of the dinner hour, and marked his score with a splendid drive for 6, another for 5, one for 4, two leg hits for 4 each, 7 threes, chiefly leg hits and drives, 3 twos, and singles, the latter being mainly from pretty cuts. Lang followed Harry, and he and Gibbes scored well together for 20 minutes, after which Gibbes lost his wicket to Holley from a leg shooter, his share of the score being a splendidly made 46, consisting of 4 fours—a drive, a leg hit and two fine cuts—2 threes, cuts, 5 twos, and singles. After scoring 33 he put a sharp one to Sadler at point, but Sadler dropped it like a hot potato.

Geo. Wright followed Gibbes, and had scored a single, when he hit a high ball to square leg, which Byron held in good style. Byron fielded beautifully in this match, only one miss being recorded against him, and that he was too sure of. Gibbes' wicket, the 5th, had fallen for 158, and the 6th went down for 159.

Newman, a new man, followed G. Wright, and Sadler bowling his slows, Newman thought he would "go in and punish them a bit, you know." Unfortunately, he missed the ball, and in trying to get his bat in the ground, he slipped, and the bails were off before he could get in, and consequently he went out. 7th wicket 162. Burnett was the 9th man, and he and Lang got well in together, and for half an hour kept adding run after run to the score in a manner that the Queens County men did not relish at all; finally it was deemed requisite to make some change or other, and so Sadler went to wicket keeping; Bray left that duty to play at point, and Hammond went on to bowl in Sadler's place. Burnett had scored 5—a drive for 3 being prominent—when he gave a chance to Byron; but the latter dropped the ball, much to the surprise of all, as his previous catch was a more difficult one; but Burnett soon gave another to Oakley, which was taken, and he retired in favor of Capt. Laing, the 8th wicket falling for 184. The two Laings then played well together for half an hour, and ran up the score to 205, when Laing senior was well caught by Holley off Hammond, Laing's score being 28, made up of 3 threes—leg hits and a drive—5 twos, and singles. Kendall followed Laing, and batted well for 7, his wicket, the last, falling for the score of 218, Capt. Laing carrying his bat out for a capitally obtained 13, consisting of a fine drive for 4, 3 twos—good leg hits—and a cut and single! Thus closed the first innings of the St. George, the prospects of a successful issue to the match in favor of the Queens Co., which their eleven fully anticipated when they commenced the game, being made mighty slim by the play of the first innings of their opponents. The fielding in this match was very good indeed, J. Suydam at mid wicket, Byron at square leg, Stacey at long stop, Hammond at long slip, and, in fact, all more or less doing their duty well in the field. The bowling, too, was first class, especially that of Holley, who has proved himself by his play in this match to be an A. 1. cricketer.

At 5:40 the Queens County club sent Hampshire and Hudson in to the bowling of Harry Wright and Gibbes, and it was hoped that these two good batsmen would have done something to offset the big score on the other side, but in the first over from Gibbes, Hampshire allowed him to take his mid stump, a single being the score for the first wicket. It was not long afterwards before Hudson was prettily caught at slip by Harry Wright off Gibbes, his score being a single only, the second wicket falling for 6. Hall was next, and he was disposed of after scoring 4, a hit to leg for 3 being part of it: 3rd wicket down for 10. This was sharp work, and the prospects of a defeat in one innings instead of the anticipated success, was looming up in the horizon very portentously. Byron made a bold dash for a score, and secured 14, a drive for 3 and 4 twos being prominent, before he was caught, he being a victim of George Wright's, who was "laying for him" at long field. Byron's wicket, the 4th, fell for 32, and Hammond and Sadler were well in, when stumps were drawn, Hammond's share of the score being 9, and Sadler's 4.

SECOND DAY'S PLAY.

At 11:15 on Thursday play was resumed, Hammond and Sadler taking their places at the wicket, to the bowling of Gibbes and Harry Wright. In the second over from Gibbes, Hammond gave a chance to Kendall at slip, and it was well taken, Hammond's score being 9, marked by a leg hit for 3 and 2 twos, off Waller, and 2 singles, in which he gave a chance to Newman, and one to Harry Wright, his wicket falling for 43. Sadler soon followed, being well bowled by Harry, the figures being the same as before, 43, Sadler having half a dozen only credited to him. The remainder of the eleven then went down like ten-pins, all being bowled by either Gibbes or Wright, except Stacey, and he was caught by Harry off his own bowling, Oakley carrying his bat out, the total runs off the bat being 43. The total number of balls bowled in this innings was 154, against 459 bowled against the St. George eleven. Of course, as the Queens County eleven were 80 runs behind, they had to follow their innings, and at 12:35—for they were put out in less than an hour—they again took bat in hand, Oakley and Hudson being their first representatives this time, the bowling being again in the hands of Wright and Gibbes. Oakley was the first victim, and he was well caught by Waller at point, in a similar manner to that in which Waller caught Hudson out in the previous match. 1st wicket for 9. Considering that they had to score 167 runs to tie their opponent's score and to save a defeat in one innings, this was not exactly the average that was required to do it, and so Sadler was sent in to make up the deficiency, and he began well with 3 twos off Gibbes. In the next over from Harry, Hudson was nearly run out, but "Currie" muffled the ball at the wicket and Hudson saved himself. Hudson had only scored 4 singles, however, before "that fellow Harry sent in one of his d—d working balls," and Hudson reluctantly retired, the 2d wicket falling for 18 only. This was still the same average, and Byron was sent in to help Sadler in knocking the leather about, and they did it very fairly for a few overs, but after running up the score to 34, an average of 11, Sadler fell a victim to Harry and lost his off stump from a "break in," and gave place to Hammond. The way wicket after wicket fell now was a caution to over confident elevens. Three went down to Gibbes in an over, and one to Harry in the next, and after a few maidens three more fell, one in each over, six wickets going down for 1 run. Hammond and Stacey popped one up for Waller to take, and Holley for Burnett, Kendall having previously taken Bryon in style at long field on. In fact, a more mediocre display at the bat we have not seen on any ground at Hoboken since the great international match, when the twenty-two so distinguished themselves. The score from the bat was 26, 25 of which was scored by four batsmen. The number of balls required to put the eleven out was but 90, and the time was one hour. The result was a signal defeat of the Queens Co. eleven in one innings, with 129! runs to spare. Taking into consideration the fact that the St. George club had neither Napier or Creighton in their eleven, we think they have achieved a notable triumph over a very strong eleven—at least so considered—independent of the *eclat* attendant on their fine display of batting and bowling.

At the close of the first days play, Harry Wright, the worthy young professional of the club, who is a favorite with every cricketer, was presented with a well merited pecuniary testimonial. But we think he also deserves a handsome bat as a memento of the occasion.

A scrub match was extemporised at the close of the contest, which wound up the second day's proceedings.

Messrs. Higham and Cuyp ably discharged the duties of umpires in a thoroughly impartial manner. The score is as follows:

ST. GEORGE.

H Wright c Hampshire b Holly	70	Newman st Bray b Sadler	0
Waller b Holley	15	Burnett c Oakley b Holley	5
Congreve b Sadler	3	Capt Laing not out	14
Walker c Stacey b Sadler	0	Kendall b Hammond	7
Gibbes b Holley	46	Byes 13, leg byes 5, wides 11	29
Currie c Holley b Hammond	28		
G Wright c Byron b Sadler	1	Total	218

QUEENS COUNTY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hampshire b Gibbes	0	b H Wright	1
Hudson c H Wright b Gibbes	1	b H Wright	4
Hall b G Wright	4	not out	0
Byron c G Wright b Waller	14	c Kendall b Gibbes	5
Hammond c Kendall b Gibbes	9	c Waller b Gibbes	0
Sadler b H Wright	6	b H Wright	13
Bray b H Wright	4	b Gibbes	0
Holley b Gibbes	2	c Burnett b Gibbes	0
Suydam b H Wright	2	b H Wright	0
Stacey b H Wright	0	c Waller b H Wright	0
Oakley not out	1	c Waller b H Wright	3
Byes 3, leg byes 3, wides 2	8	Byes 8, leg byes 2, wides 2	12
Total	51	Total	38

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

St. George.—First Innings.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
H Wright	80	19	8	5	0
Gibbes	58	16	7	4	2
Waller	16	8	1	1	0
Second Innings.					
H Wright	46	7	7	6	0
Gibbes	44	19	3	4	2
Queens County.					
Hammond	67	32	5	2	2
Holley	208	66	19	4	6
Sadler	120	54	8	4	2
Hampshire	48	20	6	0	1
J Suydam	16	17	0	0	0

Umpires—Messrs. Higham and Cuyp.
Scorers—Messrs, Laing and Ford.

Rifle Brigade vs. Toronto.—The return match between the Rifle Brigade and the Toronto Club was commenced on the grounds of the latter, on Tuesday, August 5. Owing, however, to the wetness of the day, only one innings was played; the match was continued on Wednesday. The game was decidedly in favor of the Rifle Brigade, as the score will show:—

RIFLE BRIGADE ELEVEN.

Foster l b w b Spragge	6	A W Patton c Baines b Parsons	10
A H Montgomery b Spragge	0	Private Inglefield c Dexter b Heward	2
W Grant b Brunel	12	Corpl Brill not out	1
Capt Tryon run out	26	Byes 2, leg byes 4, wides 13	19
Lord E P Clinton b Spragge	4		
Lord Cecil b Spragge	31		
Capt Slade b Spragge	1		
Private Finch b Heward	27	Total	1[illegible]

TORONTO CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
B Parsons st Inglefield	6	c Inglefield	0
Morewood c Slade b Foster	4	b Foster	2
Heward b Brill	17	c Slade b Foster	10
J Kennedy run out	7	c Finch b Foster	0
Ensign Garnett c Grant b Foster	2	not out	22
Spragge c Lord Cecil b Brill	0	b Foster	10
Dexter c Lord Clinton b Brill	8	c Lord Clinton b Slade	6
Brunel not out	5	b Brill	8
Jones b Brill	2	b Brill	0
T Kennedy run out	3	run out	9
E Baines c Finch b Grant	0	b Slade	4
Bye 1, leg bye 1	2	Byes	3
Total	56	Total	74

The Rifle Brigade beating by one innings and three runs.

Rifle Brigade vs. Grimsby.—A match was played at Grimsby, C. W., on Saturday, 2d Aug., between eleven non-commissioned officers and privates of the Rifle Brigade now stationed there, and eleven of the Grimsby club, when the former proved victorious with six wickets to spare. The batting of Messrs. Bradshaw and Wolverton for their respective sides, deserved great praise. Subjoined is the score:—

GRIMSBY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J Pettit b Sims	1	b Sims	0
W Shenich b Raven	6	run out	7
B Nelles run out	0	b Sims	6
Dr McLean b Raven	7	c Roberts b Raven	12
G Pettit run out	7	b Raven	0
A Wolverton c Bolton b Raven	11	not out	17
W Biggar b Raven	0	b Sims	0
J Grant b Sims	7	b Bolton	19
A Barker c Wild b Raven	1	b Bolton	3
J Muir not out	1	b Sims	0
W B Nelles b Sims	0	b Bolton	3
Byes, &c	7	Byes, &c	7
Total	48	Total	74

RIFLE BRIGADE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Private Roberts not out	4	run out	11
Corpl James c and b Wolvrt'n	4	b Wolverton	2
Private Bolton b Biggar	12	b Wolverton	5
Private Bradshaw run out	31	c Nelles b Wolverton	0
Private Sims c Barker b J Pettit	10	not out	3
Private Wild b J Pettit	2	c W Nelles b Wolverton	6
Corpl Raven run out	1		
Corpl Ashton c W Wells b Barker	5		
Private Hawkins run out	9		
Private Bowman b Biggar	1		
Private Jones b Shenich	0		
Byes, &c	15	Byes, &c	2
Total	94	Total	29

Great Cricket Match in England.—Surrey vs. Nottinghamshire.—The match between these famous cricketing counties, in which a number of the most talented of England's players took part, was played on July 28 and 29. We have only space for the score, which was as follows:—

SURREY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
T Humphrey b Jackson	8	c Tinley b Wootton	28
G Griffith c Parr b Jackson	0	c R Daft b Jackson	19
H H Stephenson b Tinley	29	c Brampton b Grundy	36
W Caffyn c Clarke b Jackson	13	c Brampton b Jackson	7
E Dowson b Wootton	0	c Parr b Tinley	18
F Burbidge b Wootton	11	not out	7
J Cæsar c Jackson b Wootton	31	b Wootton	18
T Lockyer c Grundy b Wootton	21	c R Daft b Wootton	40
F P Miller b Wootton	10	c Parr b Tinley	6
T Sewall st Bateman b Tinley	3	run out	4
E Pooley not out	1	run out	2
Byes 4, leg bye 1, no ball 1	6	Bye 1, leg byes 5, wide 1	7
Total	133	Total	187

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

A Bateman c Caffyn b Griffith	63	J Jackson not out	22
C Daft c Lockyer b Caffyn	0	R C Tinley c Stephenson b Griffith	3
J Grundy b Miller	60	G Wootton b Miller	2
R Daft b Miller	6	b 8, l b 2, n b 1	11
G Parr b Griffith	37		
W Bury b Griffith	1	Total	224
A Clarke c Dowson b Griffith	6		
C Brampton c Pooley b Miller	13		

In the second innings of Nottinghamshire, Bateman scored (c Griffith, b Miller) 0, Grundy (b Miller) 4, R. Daft (not out) 37, Parr (c Lockyer, b Griffith) 7, Bury (run out) 21, Clarke (not out) 12, Jackson b Griffith) 11; b 1, l b 6—total 99.

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

Surrey.—First innings: Jackson bowled 72 balls, 40 runs, 7 maidens, 3 wickets; Wootton 152 balls, 53 runs, 12 maidens, 5 wickets, 1 no ball; R. C. Tinley 80 balls, 34 runs, 7 maidens, 2 wickets.—Second innings; Jackson bowled 88 balls, 49 runs 6 maidens, 2 wickets, 1 wide ball; Wootton 123 balls, 48 runs, 10 maidens, 3 wickets; R. C. Tinley 72 balls, 56 runs, 1 maiden, 2 wickets.

Nottinghamshire.—First innings: Griffith bowled 128 balls, 61 runs, 10 maidens, 5 wickets, 1 no ball; Caffyn 24 balls, 19 runs, 1 maiden, 1 wicket; Lockyer 40 balls, 34 runs, 1 maiden; H. H. Stephenson, 32 balls, 22 runs, 1 maiden; Sewell 88 balls, 32 runs, 7 maidens; Miller 138 balls, 45 runs, 15 maidens, 4 wickets.—Second innings: Griffith bowled 103 balls, 43 runs, 6 maidens, 2 wickets; Miller 104 balls, 43 runs, 6 maidens, 2 wickets.

Cricket in Ireland.—Limerick vs. Castle Connell.—This match was played at Thornfields, the picturesque residence of R. Bourke, Esq., on July 18. The Castle Connell Club entertained their opponents in the most sumptuous manner, but were, notwithstanding their princely hospitality, doomed to defeat. The rain came down in torrents at the close of the game, which gave the Castle Connell a great advantage, as the ball could not be held, and kept slipping about in all directions, which was taken advantage of by the Hon. J. Massey, who ran for everything. The long-stopping of Mr. R. Bourke (quite a lad) was first-rate.

LIMERICK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Capt J Westrop c Rich b J Bourke	26	b J Bourke	0
M Furnell b J Bourke	1	c White b Waller	13
H Bouchier c Massey b Rich	5	c Rich b Waller	0
J Studdert b Rich	5	c White b Waller	21
R Westropp b Waller	3	run out	5
M Moloney c White b Waller	0	b Waller	0
I Brady c Waller b J Bourke	6	b Waller	2
J Brady b Waller	2	not out	1
S Griffin run out	3	b Waller	15
N Beere not out	5	c Waller b J Bourke	0
E Burton b Waller	5	b Waller	2
Bye 1, leg bye 1, wides 10, n b 2	14	Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 5	8
Total	75	Total	67

CASTLE CONNELL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
B Towell c Burton b Moloney	2	c and b R Westropp	6
J White c J Westropp b Moloney	6	run out	14
T Hickman l b w b Bouchier	2	run out	2
Hon J Massey c Studdert b Moloney	1	not out	33
C Rich c J Brady b Bouchier	6	c J Brady b I Brady	7
J U Bourke, c R Westropp b Bouchier	4	l b w b Bouchier	1
S Waller l b w b Bouchier	5	b Bouchier	2
Lord F Osborn c and b Bouchier	4	b R Westropp	1
R Bourke run out	0	b R Westropp	3
G O'Grady not out	0	c and b R Westropp	3
R Gabbett c R Westropp b Bouchier	2	c Furnell b R Westropp	0
Bye 1, wides 6	7	Byes 4, l byes 2, wides 11, n b 1	18
Total	39	Total	90

St. George vs. Boston.—The return match between these clubs which has been deferrred for so long a time, will take place at 11, A. M., on Thursday, Aug. 21st, on the grounds of the Boston club, East Cambridge. An excellent wicket has been prepared by the Bostonians, and no doubt a fine display of cricket will be had. The majority of the St. George eleven will put up at the Bromfield House, where they will be well taken care of by that whole-souled cricketer, Frank Crocket. The game will probably occupy two days,

Rifle Brigade vs. Galt.—Arrangements have at length been made for a cricket match between the Rifle Brigade and the Galt club. The match will be played on the 15th August, at Galt, and the band of the brigade will play on the ground on the occasion.

Great Cricket Match in Canada.—The grand cricket match between the Military of Upper Canada and the Civilians of Upper Canada, was to take place on the Toronto ground on Wednesday, August 6th.

BALL PLAY.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED.

On Tuesday, August 19th, the Newark and Eckford clubs play their home and home game on the Gotham's grounds, at Hoboken.

On Thursday the Mutuals go to Newark, in the 1 P. M. train, to play with the Eureka club of Newark.

The same day the Newark club go to Morrisania and play their return game with the Union club.

On Friday, Aug. 22d, the Constellations and Atlantics have a match together on the Atlantic's grounds, at Bedford.

On Aug. 27th the Stars play the Constellations, on the Union grounds.

A very interesting match will be played next week between the "heavy weights" of New York and Brooklyn, on the Union Ball grounds, in which none are to play that weigh less than 200 lbs.

Gotham vs. Mutual.—The return game between these clubs took place on the Gotham's ground, on Thursday, Aug. 14th, the result being a victory for the Gothams by a score of 15 to 14. This was rather an unexpected result, inasmuch as the Mutuals were out in their full strength, and the Gothams lacked the services of Van Cott, their celebrated 3d base player, and McKeever. Thorn filled the position of the latter most creditably, but McGrath did not make up for Van Cott's absence, though he fielded well. The contest was close and exciting throughout, and well contested on both sides, though the fielding of the Mutuals was not equal to their previous match, and their batting was nothing compared to that which they displayed in the Eckford game. In the first innings each party scored one run, but after that the Mutuals obtained the lead up to the close of the 6th innings, whem the Gothams' score stood 9 to their opponents' 7. This was changed in the next innings to 10 to 9, the Mutuals having regained the lead. In the 8th innings, however, the Gothams again ran ahead, scoring 13 to 10, and finally won by the score of 15 to 14.

Of the players on the occasion, we have, on the part of the Mutuals, to speak of the good fielding of Harris and catching of Wansley, and of good play at 2d base by Brown, who made two fine double plays in that position. Dewey also made a capital short stop. In batting, Wansley took the lead, getting two home runs; Brown also marked his play in batting with a clean home run. On the Gotham side, Burtis' fielding was tip top; he made one splendid fly catch, the finest of the season. Thorn also pitched admirably, and Cohen caught in his usual fine style. The bases too were well attended to, and Squires was specially active as short stop. In batting, Thorn made the best display of the match, and made the winning hit.

We have to speak of a little occurrence that was not as creditable to the party concerned as it might have been. It appears that in the 8th innings, McGrath, of the Gotham, had severely injured his thumb, so much so that he was unable to grasp the bat without suffering. In this condition he was forced to take his stand at the bat in the 9th innings, in consequence of the captain of the Mutual nine refusing to let another strike in his place. Rule 27 allows of a change in such a case, and the 31st rule which says that no change of players shall be made except by consent of both parties, also states "unless as provided in rule 27." Thus there was no necessity of asking consent in this case except from courtesy. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

MUTUAL.	H. L.	RUNS.	GOTHAM.	H. L.	RUNS.
Brown, 2d b	4	2	Thorn, p	1	4
Bogart, 3d b	4	1	Squires, s s	3	3
Taylor, c f	3	2	Burtis, l f	4	1
Ward, 1st b	3	2	Roe, r f	3	1
Wansley, l f	2	2	Turner, 2d b	5	0
Dewey, s s	2	2	Saunders, c f	4	0
McMahon, c	3	1	Cohen, c	2	2
Harris, p	4	1	Wadsworth, 1st b	3	2
Burns, r	2	1	McGrath, 3d b	2	2
Total		14	Total		15

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Mutual	1	2	2	2	0	0	3	0	4—14
Gotham	1	0	3	1	0	4	0	4	2—15

Passed balls—Cohen, 2; McMahon, 3; Wansley, 7.
Home runs—Wansley, 2; Brown, 1.
Struck out—Bogart, 1; Burtis, 1.
Fly catches missed—Brown, 1; Taylor, 1; Burns, 1; Cohen, 1; Thorn, 1.
Bound catches missed—McMahon, 2; Brown, 1; Thorn, 1; Turner, 2; Squires, 1.
Times left on bases—Bogart, 1; Wansley, 1; Dewey, 1; McMahon. 1; Burns, 1; McGrath, 1; Roe, 2; Thorn, 1; Turner, 1; Burtis, 1; Cohen, 1.
Run out between bases—Squires, by Bogart and Wansley.
Put out at home base—Burns and Ward, by Thorn.
Fly catches made—Squires, 2; Saunders, 1; Cohen, 2; Burtis, 2; Thorn, 2; McMahon, 2; Wansley, 3; Dewey, 5; Harris, 2.
Time of game—2 hours and 35 minutes.
Put out on foul balls—Gothams, 5 times; Mutuals, 5 times.
Umpire—Mr. Hudson, of the Harlem club.
Scorers—Messrs. Redmond and Stephens.

Eckford vs. Harlem.—The match between these clubs, which was played on the Eckford's grounds at Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Aug. 13th, resulted in a victory for the Eckfords. Being present at the grand cricket match the same day, we are unable to give more than the following score:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H. L.	RUNS.	HARLEM.	H. L.	RUNS.
Mills, p	2	5	Hudson, c	4	3
Manolt, l f	3	6	Birdsall, p	3	2
Campbell, 1st b	4	4	Marsh, 1st b	3	3
Grum, c f	2	6	Hughes, l f	4	2
Beach, c	4	4	Rowe, 3d b	3	2
Wood, 2d b	2	6	Graft, s s	1	4
Devyr, s s	3	4	Stevens, r f	3	3
Reach, 3d b	2	5	Colgate, c f	3	3
McKinstry, r f	5	2	Kettleman, 2d b	3	3
Total		42	Total		25

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	2	4	2	6	11	0	0	8	9—42
Harlem	5	1	0	1	5	1	2	8	1—25

Umpire—Mr. McConnell, of the Mutual.
Scorers—Messrs. Thompson and Smith.

Atlantic vs. Eckford.—The match between the second nines of these clubs resulted in a drawn game, the score being a tie at the close of the seventh innings. Some very unsatisfactory proceedings marked the eighth innings, which was not played out. The Umpire decided the game in favor of the Atlantics by the following score:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H. L.	RUNS.	ATLANTIC.	H. L.	RUNS.
C C Smith, 1st b	3	3	F Seinsoth, 2d b	4	3
Brown, 2d b	1	5	Colyer, 3d b	2	4
Spence, c	2	4	A Smith, p	2	4
J Smith, l f	5	1	Ticknor, c	3	3
Van Winkle, r f	2	3	G Seinsoth, c f	0	5
McAuslan, s s	1	3	Thwaite, l f	3	3
French, 3d b	4	1	Sebert, 3d b	3	2
C Mills, p	3	2	Babcock, 1st b	5	1
Nodyne, c f	3	2	R Seinsoth, r f	2	4
Total		24	Total		29

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	1	5	0	0	9	1	5	3	.—24
Atlantic	5	6	3	1	2	1	3	8	.—29

Umpire—Mr. Kep, of the Hamilton club.
Scorers—Messrs. Malcolm and McKinstry.

Base Ball in Canada.—Below is the score of a match played at Hamilton, C. W., on the 5th of August, between the Maple B. B. club of Hamilton, and the Barton B. B. club:—

MAPLE LEAF.	H. L.	RUNS.	BARTON.	H. L.	RUNS.
W Sutherland, c	3	8	Snyder, c	0	6
McCann, p	4	7	E Horning, p	3	4
Secord, 1st b	4	5	T Davis, s s	2	4
Carroll, 2d b	6	4	J Rouseaux, c f	5	2
Manning, 3d b	2	7	Munn, l f	3	4
J Sutherland, s s	2	7	I Horning, 2d b	5	0
Pryke, l f	3	7	W Rouseaux, 3d b	4	1
McCombs, c f	1	6	J Rouseaux, r f	3	3
McHarg, r f	2	6	W Davis, 1st b	2	4
Total		57	Total		28

Umpire—Mr. J. C. Davis, of the Burlington club.
Scorers—For Maple Leaf club, John F. Mullin; for Barton club, R. T. Tackabury.

Base Ball in Canada.—A match game of base ball was played in Woodstock, C. W., on Tuesday, Aug. 7, between the Maple Leaf and young Canadian clubs. The following is the score:—

MAPLE LEAF.	H. L.	RUNS.	YOUNG CANADIAN.	H. L.	RUNS.
W. Shuttleworth, c	4	1	Pascoe, c	1	6
McCann, p	4	1	Clide, p	6	2
Secord, 1st b	4	1	Wood, 1st b	3	5
Waugh, 2d b	5	1	J Wilson, 2d b	2	6
Manning, 3d b	3	2	S Wilson, 3d b	4	4
Shuttleworth, s s	3	2	Douglas, s s	3	5
Pryke, l f	1	2	Morrison, r f	3	5
McHarg, r f	1	3	McKay, l f	3	4
Wooley, c f	2	1	D Douglas, c f	2	4
Total		14	Total		41

Umpire—Robert McWhinnie, of Young Canadian club.
Scorers—For Maple Leaf, David Davies; for Young Canadian, Marvius Burgess.

Ball Club Organization.—The Charter Oak Base Ball Club, of Hartford, was duly organized on June 23d, 1862, and the following officers elected:—President, Gershom B. Hubbell; Vice President, James B. Burbank; Secretary, Charles A. Jewell; Assistant Secretary, C. E. Bigelow; Treasurer, H. C. Yergason; Directors, Thomas Hollister, Geo. F. Hills, E. H. Lane. The Assistant Secretary's address is Box 339, Hartford, Conn.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

WEEHAWKEN.—This suburb of New York, though located in New Jersey, is visited during the summer by many of our overheated citizens for the benefit of their health. Those who cross the water in that direction this summer, will not forget that the affable ED. WILSON has re-opened his cozy little retreat there, called "THE RUINS," just to the left of the road ascending the hill from the 42d street ferry, where a good view of the Hudson River may be had; a cooler in the shape of a sherry cobbler or mint julep, cigars of first-rate quality; and, if you like, you can take an hour's pleasant exercise at quoits, the material and place being always in fix. 9-tf

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and Hester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and acquaintances, that he has taken the above house, which he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar will be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. The Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort.
10-tf JOHN ROCHE.

THE DEER'S HEAD,
NO. 25 EAST HOUSTON STREET, (near Broadway.)
JACK BATH begs to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him since opening the above premises. He begs to assure his friends and patrons that everything in the shape of cooling and refreshing beverages, together with the strictest attention and civility, will always be extended to all who may honor his hostelrie with a visit. The Clipper, and all other sporting journals always on file—with Jack himself to give every information about sporting events, either at home or abroad. 14-4t*

QUOITING.—The Quoit Shades, 273 Spring Street, will open for the Quoiting world, on Saturday, May 17, 1862, under the command of the Old Fireman, Soldier, and Quoit Player,
CAPT. TIM WATERS.
The Ground has soft clay ends, and the Captain respectfully asks the patronage of his friends. [6-3m] T. WATERS.

Skedaddlers.—Among the skedaddlers to avoid the drafting process, we are sorry to learn that more than one of the boxers of this city are among the number, and that Johnny Monaghan and one or two others were successful in escaping the vigilance of Kennedy's M. P.s. This does not speak well for their bravery or patriotism, neither does it redound to their credit in any shape. We hope that wherever they may have gone to get out of the draft, they may catch a big cold—shoulder. After the example set by Harry Lazarus, Mike Trainor, Denny Horrigan, and others, we should think they would be ashamed to return to this city after the conclusion of the war. However, having set their own value upon themselves, they cannot complain if others take them at their own price.

Coburn and Goss.—We have had no word from Joe Coburn in answer to Goss' acceptance of his (Coburn's) challenges, although he has had ample time to come to some conclusion. If he does not wish to stand by his challenge, let him say so at once, and have done with it; and not keep Goss waiting week after week to hear from him. Coburn has had several skirmishes, recently, with Figsey, and we presume these street encounters have engaged the principal part of his attention. Nothing is to be gained by these street brawls, and we are surprised at Coburn engaging in such affairs.

A Mill in Kentucky.—A correspondent writing from Madison, Ind., on the 14th inst., states that a prize battle, for $100 and a silver cup, took place in Kentucky, just opposite Madison, on the 12th inst., between Jim Shaw, a pugilist of note there, and Luther West, who has been on the retired list. Shaw won, after a contest of thirteen rounds. Another battle is to take place there this week, but between whom, or for what amount, is not stated.

Joe Coburn in Boston.—Joe Coburn left New York at the close of last week, on a sparring tour, and is to make his first show at a theatre on School street, on the 25th inst. The Roxbury and Boston boxers have, for the most part, promised to be on hand, and the wind up will be between himself and Bill Clarke, of this city. The admission fee is fixed at 50 cents and one dollar.

Bluffed off on a Full Hand.—A member of the Provost Marshal's Guard, who hails from the Second Ward, in this city, arrested a supposed deserter in the street on the 14th inst., and took him to the station house. The prisoner said that he was all right and exhibited a card which was a pass from the navy yard. It was of no avail, and he was locked up five hours. The officer was then ordered to take him to the navy yard. He did so, and upon arriving at the gate, which they did after dusk, the prisoner gave the countersign to the guard and passed in with the officer. The latter was convinced that his prisoner was all right, and said to him:

"I see you are right. I do not need to go any further with you. I think I will go."

"Do so," said the other "and mind you give the countersign correct as you pass the gate."

This was a puzzle. The M. P. could'nt do it. He tried to get out but the guard did not recognize the shield or the buttons. M. P. talked loudly, when his former prisoner put an end to the proceeding by calling the sergeant of the guard to whom he delivered the officer, and he in turn was locked up over night. The member from the second acknowledges the diamond cut diamond, and says he thinks patrol duty is twice as easy as arresting deserters, particularly old salts.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1862.

NOT ALL DEAD YET.

A few grumblers are still at their dirty work, endeavoring to create feelings of distrust against General McClellan, and dissensions in his army. One of these growlers, in particular, refers to Gen. McClellan's antecedents, and argues therefrom, that he is in league with Jeff. Davis, Beauregard, etc., but the public fail to see the point of the critic's argument, and put as much confidence in the military ability and loyalty of the General as they ever did. We hope no friend of McClellan may deem it necessary to examine into the antecedents of the "critic," for such an examination might reveal some unpleasant truths touching the "critic's" career, leading the good public to believe that—from the fact that he was once in league with certain suspicious characters—he must of necessity be still classed among criminals. What is the cause of these vindictive attacks upon Gen. McClellan? Is there any personal feeling in the matter? Are these self-appointed critics among those hangers-on of the army whom Gen. McClellan, for the public good, found it necessary to drive from the lines of the Union army? We incline to believe so. As one of these fault-finding gents was once compelled to leave the country for his own good, so Gen. McClellan deemed it prudent to request the same individual to leave the army for the good of the country. Outlaws are not the best of company to have about a loyal army, and though Gen. McClellan's orders to drive out a number of editors and other newspaper writers included some good and loyal men, yet it was better that ninety-nine true men should be sent out of the lines, than that one traitor and spy should be permitted to remain with the army to practice and work out his damnable treason, and concoct schemes to play our men into the hands of the enemy. Loyal and trustworthy men do not complain of McClellan's order of dismissal, but the egotistical scamps who mean mischief to the Union forces, now that they are cut adrift, cry "stop thief" in order to divert public attention from themselves; and here we have the chief cause of their hostility to a true patriot and loyal commander. These dastards are but gathering about their ears a hornet's nest that will sooner or later sting them to death, for every reflection upon the loyalty of Gen. McClellan is but a thrust at the patriotism of that gallant army under his command. We have seen and conversed with a number of soldiers who were engaged in the ever-memorable "seven days' battles" before Richmond, whose joint testimony speaks volumes in favor of their young commander, and whose every word breathes a feeling of love and devotion for Gen. Geo. B. McClellan. What better evidence of a man's loyalty and patriotism do we want than that given by the scarred and maimed soldiers who have fought under him? It is very well for newspaper "Generals" and "Colonels" to sit at their ease in some private parlor, hundreds of miles away from the seat of war, and scribble off whole reams of foolscap showing the "inefficiency" of our officers who are fighting on the field of battle, and inditing their dispatches on some rude table improvised for the occasion. Let our newspaper Generals take the places of these practical men, and then see what becomes of our cause. Why they would hand over the Union army to the tender mercies of Jeff. Davis without firing a gun. Oh! valiant critic! Oh! brave and skilful wielder of the pen! Shame that your weapon should be used against the very men who are fighting for your home and family, protecting you and all that belongs to you from the assaults of a rebellious and treasonable foe, while you are comfortably smoking your cigar or imbibing cooling draughts in your own sunny retreat, far from those scenes of bloodshed and carnage which are now devastating the "infected district."

One of our self-annointed paper critics and generals, intimates very strongly, that McClellan sympathizes with the South because he once resided there. By the same brilliant reasoning the critic might be accused of sympathizing with criminals because he once associated with them; or be charged with entertaining "favorable intentions" towards prisons, because he may have once been an inmate of one of them. But to show in what estimation Gen. McClellan is held in the South, we will give one little extract from a Charleston, S. C., paper, the *Courier*. In speaking of the evacuation of James Island by the Union forces, and of what was left there, the *Courier* says:—

"The Federal soldiers were plentifully supplied with tracts, from the press of the American Tract Society, an institution to which many hundreds of thousands of dollars have been contributed by Southerners. A curiosity of this sort is a sheet upon which is printed side by side, the General Order of General Washington and the General Order of General McClellan, respecting the observance of the Sabbath in camp. A queer companionship. The Father of his Country and the *Father of Lies*."

Quite a "favorable notice" for this "sympathiser" with the South, and its rebellion. We could fill our paper, almost, with similar "complimentary testimonials" to Gen. McClellan, were it necessary.

Gen. McClellan is abused for taking Yorktown without bloodshed. A sacrifice of ten thousand lives would have suited our stay-at-home warriors better than a "bloodless victory;" so in regard to Manassas. They gloat over the deathly feast along the Chickahominy and are endeavoring to hurry on our men to Richmond, that another bloody banquet may be prepared for them. Terrible are these critics in their "strongly intrenched positions" in New York. With what skill do they direct the movements of our armies, and how remarkably correct is their foresight, and comprehension of complicated manœuvres. What should we do without these great minds, these paper warriors, these domestic Generals. How fortunate that their services can be made available, while they are so far from the "scene of conflict." Great paper generals, mighty in words, how could we survive without the influence of your vast storehouse of learning and military ingenuity? "Your presence makes tyranny tremble," and all the world bows in submission to your sovereign will. Go on with your paper bulletins, your paper crusades, and your paper victories. Gird on your paper armor, ensconce yourselves behind a steel pen, and once more go forth to "victory or death."

GOOD ON THE PULL.—On Monday, 11th inst., a young lady of Newburyport, Mass., who had had no previous experience in the art, pulled an oar in a four oared boat carrying nine persons, from the Rocks Bridge, East Haverhill, to Ferry Wharf, a distance of about nine miles—a feat which half the young or old "stay-at-home rangers" would shrink from performing.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

THE WORLD'S CONGRESS.

THE BLINDFOLD FEATS.—The *Era* indulges in some well drawn and interesting reminiscences upon the various features of the late "World's Chess Congress," and among the rest the following on the rival efforts of Messrs. Paulsen and Blackburne:—"At former meetings, Morphy by himself, and again Paulsen by himself, have astonished the bystanders by their genius and accuracy in this curious department of Chess; but in 1862, for the first time, we have had two players attempting, and by the way, achieving, this difficult task upon two several days. It was interesting to contrast young Blackburne's blindfold play with that of the doughty American, Paulsen. Each of these talented amateurs has, unquestionably, his advocates; but for our part we should think it invidious from one day's induction to attribute superiority to either. Both performed what they engaged to do admirably. Of the two, perhaps, Blackburne attracted the most attention, from the fact that he is younger—although Paulsen is still young—and that less might reasonably be expected from him at the outset; and this attention was soon converted to sympathy when it was discovered that he played with a little more quickness and general freedom. Upon another occasion the youthful Manchester player is likely to undergo more severe criticism—upon this he won his spurs nobly." Walker congratulates the native English players on, at last, possessing in their own ranks one likely soon to be "fit to stand before the king"—Chess king, we suppose he means.

THE CHESS CODE.—On the conclusion of the sittings of the Congress, as a public body, a general meeting of the "British Chess Association" was holden to hear and pass upon the revised CODE. Lord Lyttleton presided, and a very numerous assemblage, of the first players in the world and of almost all countries, was present. The Committee consisted of Viscount Cremorne, Howard Staunton, Wm. Lewis, Herr Loewenthal, Marmaduke Wyvill, M.P., A. Mongredien, George W. Medley, F. J. Sious, T. J. Hampton, Albany Fonblanque, and T. W. Barnes, Esqs. On motion of Mr. Mongredien, seconded by Mr. Deacon, the Rules and Regulations submitted by the Committee shall, in future, govern all Chess play in England. Mr. Mongredien paid a high and most justly deserved tribute to Mr. Staunton for the labor he had bestowed in the preparation of the "Code of Laws" in the "*Chess Praxis*," a work which had been of signal assistance in enabling the present Committee to come to a final and satisfactory conclusion. The Committee of Management of the British Chess Association are continued in office till the next annual Congress. The Committee therefore still stands:—President, A. Mongredien, Esq.; Secretary, George W. Medley, Esq.; Treasurer, T. J. Hampton, Esq.; Managing Director, Herr Loewenthal. The thanks of Chess players are eminently due to Messrs. Mongredien and Medley for the labor they have so zealously and patiently expended in reducing the Laws of Chess to a regular and universal Code. This is, in reality, the best fruit of the "World's Congress of 1862." When we get through our present internecine strife, we shall earnestly hope to see this Code for this country receive, the authoritative sanction of the "American Chess Association," and the leading players of every other important country in the Western hemisphere join in adopting, and practising by, the same high and uniform standard. We are not without hope, too, that Italy and Russia may be induced to abandon the peculiar points on which both have hitherto stood out. Hail to the new Code! and all honor to the zeal and straightforward energy that has produced the splendid success of this Congress, and written so magnificent a page in Caissan annals for 1862!

THE MR. MCDONNELL, spoken of throughout the reports of the Congress, is the Rev. G. A. McDonnell, President of the Victoria Chess Club, Dublin, and Champion of Ireland. It would be interesting to know whether he is of the family of Alexander McD., the competitor of the great La Bourdonnais. Can the *Irish Sporting Times* inform us?

THE NEW AND REVISED CODE OF CHESS LAWS.

The following gentlemen formed the Committee for Revising the Rules, which were ultimately adopted by the general meeting, presided over by Lord Lyttleton: Lord Cremorne, T. W. Barnes, A. Fonblanque, T. I. Hampton, W. Lewis, J. Loewenthal, G. W. Medley, A. Mongredien, F. L. Sious, H. Staunton, and M. Wyvill, jun.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

I. THE CHESS BOARD.—The board must be so placed during play that each combatant has a white square in his right hand corner. If, during the progress of a game, either player discovers that the board has been improperly placed, he may insist on its being adjusted.

II. THE CHESSMEN.—If at any time in the course of a game it is found that the men are not properly placed, or that one or more of them were omitted at the beginning, the game in question must be annulled. If at any time it is discovered that a man has been dropped off the board, and moves have been made during its absence, such moves shall be retracted, and the man restored. If the players cannot agree as to the square on which it should be replaced, the game must be annulled.

III. RIGHT OF MOVE, AND CHOICE OF COLOR.—The right of making the first move, and (if either player require it) of choosing the color, which shall be retained throughout the sitting, must be decided by lot. In any series of games between the same players at one sitting, each shall have the first move alternately in all the games, whether won or drawn. In an annulled game, the player who had the first move in that game shall move first in the next.

IV. COMMENCING OUT OF TURN.—If a player make the first move in a game when it is not his turn to do so, the game must be annulled, if the error has been noticed before both players have completed the fourth move. After four moves have been made, the game must be played out as it stands.

V. PLAYING TWO MOVES IN SUCCESSION.—If, in the course of a game, a player move a man when it is not his turn to play, he must retract the said move; and after his adversary has moved, must play the man wrongly moved, if it can be played legally.

VI. TOUCH AND MOVE.—A player must never touch any of the men except when it is his turn to play, or except when he touches a man for the purpose of adjusting it; in which latter case he must, before touching it, say, "I adjust," or words to that effect. A player who touches with his hand, (except accidentally) one of his own men when it is his turn to play, must move it, if it can be legally moved, unless, before touching it, he say, "I adjust," as above; and a player who touches one of his adversary's men, under the same conditions, must take it, if he can legally do so. If, in either case, the move cannot be made, the offender must move his King; but in the event of the King having no legal move, there shall be no penalty. If a player hold a man in his hand, undecided on which square to play it, his adversary may require him to replace it until he has decided on its destination; that man, however, must be moved. If a player, when it is his turn to play, touch with his hand (except accidentally or in castling) more than one of his own men, he must play any one of them legally moveable that his opponent selects. If, under the same circumstances, he touch one or more of the adversary's men, he must capture whichever of them his antagonist chooses, provided it can be legally taken. If it happens that none of the men so touched can be moved or captured, the offender must move his King; but if the King cannot be legally moved, there shall be no penalty.

VII. FALSE MOVES AND ILLEGAL MOVES.—If a player make a false move—that is, playing a man of his own to a square to which it cannot be legally moved, or by capturing an adverse man by a move which cannot be legally made—he must, at the choice of his opponent, either move his own man legally, capture the man legally, or move any other man legally movable. If, in the course of a game, an illegality be discovered, (not involving a King being in check) and the move on which it was committed has been replied to, and not more than four moves on each side have been made, all these latter moves, including that on which the illegality was committed, must be retracted. If more than five moves have been made, the game must be played out as it stands.

VIII. "CHECK."—A player must audibly say "check!" when he makes a move which puts the hostile King in check. If "check" be announced, and no man be touched at the same time or previously, the announcement shall have no signification. If "check" be given and announced, and the adversary makes a move which obviates the "check," the move must stand. If "check" be given and announced, and the adversary neglects to obviate it, he shall not have the option of capturing the checking piece, or of covering, but must "move his King" out of check; but if the King have no legal move, there shall be no penalty. If, in the course of a game, it be discovered that a King has been left in check for one or more moves on either side, all the moves, subsequent to that on which the check was given, must be retracted. Should not these be remembered, the game must be annulled.

IX. ENFORCING PENALTIES.—A player is not bound to enforce a penalty. A penalty can only be enforced by a player before he has touched a man in reply. Should he touch a man in reply in consequence of a false or illegal move on the part of his opponent, or a false cry of check, he shall not be compelled to move that man, and his right to enforce a penalty shall remain. When the King is moved as a penalty, it cannot castle on that move.

X. CASTLING.—In castling, the player shall move the King and Rook simultaneously, or shall touch the King first. If he touch the Rook first, he must not quit it before having touched the King, or his opponent may claim the move of the Rook as a complete move. When the odds of either Rook or both Rooks are given, the player giving the odds shall be allowed to move his King as in castling, and as though the Rooks were on the board.

XI. COUNTING FIFTY MOVES.—A player may call upon his opponent to draw the game, or to mate him within fifty moves on each side, whenever his opponent persists in repeating a particular check, or series of checks, or the same line of play, or whenever he has a King alone on the board, or

King and Queen,
King and Rook,
King and Bishop,
King and Knight,
} against an equal or superior force;

King and two Bishops,
King and two Knights,
King, Bishop, and Knight,
} against King and Queen;

and all analagous cases;

and whenever one player considers that one side can force the game, or that neither side can win it, he has the right of submitting the case to the umpire or the bystanders, who shall decide whether it is one for the fifty move counting; should he not be mated within the fifty moves, he may claim that the game shall proceed.

XII. PAWN TAKING IN PASSING*.—Should a player be left with no other move than to take a Pawn in passing, he shall be bound to play that move.

XIII. QUEENING A PAWN*.—When a Pawn has reached the eighth square the player has the option of selecting a piece, whether such piece has been previously lost or not, whose name and powers it shall then assume, or of deciding that it shall remain a Pawn to the end of the game.

XIV. ABANDONING THE GAME.—If a player abandon the game, discontinue his moves, voluntarily resign, wilfully upset the board, or refuse to abide by these laws, or to submit to the decision of the umpire, he must be considered to have lost the game.

XV. THE UMPIRE OR BYSTANDERS.—The umpire shall have authority to decide any question whatever that may arise in the course of the game, but must never interfere except when appealed to. He must always apply the laws herein expressed, and neither assume the power of modifying them nor of deviating from them in particular cases, according to his own judgment. When a question is submitted to the umpire or to bystanders by both players, their decision shall be final and binding upon both players. The term bystander comprises any impartial player of eminence who can be appealed to, absent or present.

* The paragraphs respecting "Pawn takes Pawn in passing," and "Queening a Pawn," belong properly to the Fundamental Laws.

CHESS IN IRELAND.—The first chess club established in Ireland was about sixty years ago. The leading player was Dr. Hinks, of T. C. T. In 1819, the "Philidorean" was established. Then followed the Dublin Library, now the strongest in Ireland. In 1835 it numbered about thirty members, including the names of Lynch, Kemmins, Wood, Rigby, Bray, Scott, Thorp, Norman, Mr. Cane, etc. The Philidorean had rooms at the Harp Coffee House for several years; they had some fine players in their list, including Stephens, Waller, and Norman, with a player of striking excellence named Caulet, then a young man. One may be always sure of a game at the "Dublin Library," between two and six P. M., besides night practice. A visitor anxious to try his strength will at all times find a welcome; and, as an additional inducement, can, while waiting for a chess opponent, get well beaten at draughts or backgammon.—*Irish Sporting Times.*

ENIGMA No. 343.

From the Era.

BY HERR CONRAD BAYER.

at Q 2, K R 4, Q 7, Q B 4, Q Kt 2, K 2d.

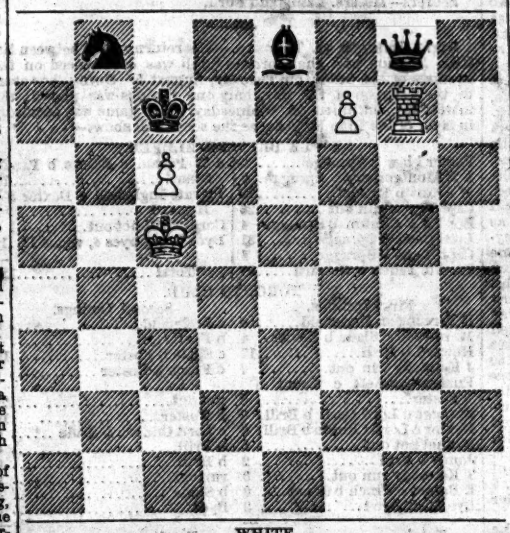
at Q 4, Q R 7, Q Kt 5, Q Kt 6, Q B 4, Q 6, K 5, K B 4th.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 342.

BY JOHN GARDNER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 342.

An interesting specimen of Signor Dubois' style and genius, played some years ago at Paris.—*Era.*

CENTRE COUNTER-GAMBIT.

Attack,	Defence,	Attack,	Defence,
M. de Riviere.	Signor Dubois.	M. de Riviere,	Signor Dubois.
1..P to K 4	P to Q 4	13..K Kt × B	Kt × B P
2..K P × P	K Kt-B 3	14..Q-K sq	R-K B sq (c)
3..K B-Kt 5 +	Q B-Q 2	15..P-Q 4	B × Q P
4..K B × B +	(a) Q × K B	16..Q Kt-Q 2	Kt-Q 6 dis +
5..P-Q B 4	P-Q B 3	17..K-his R sq	K Kt × Q
6..Q 2d P × P	Q Kt × P	18..K B × Q	Q R × B
7..K Kt-B 3	P-K 4	19..P-K R 3	P-K 6
8..Castles	P-K 5	20..Q Kt-K 4	Q R-B 8 +
9..K R-K sq	Castles, Q R	21..K-his B 2	K B-K 4 +
10..K Kt-his 5	Q-K B 4 (b)	22..P-K Kt 3	Q Kt-Q 5
11..Kt × B P	K B-B 4	23..P-K R 4, and	
12..K R-B sq	K Kt-his 5	M. de Riviere resigned.	

(a) K B to Q B 4th is now considered the best move here.
(b) Signor D. purposely leaves his own K B P *en prise*, on account of the combined attack he meditated against the adverse K B P with Q, B, and Kt.
(c) This is the winning move.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARY E. M., Winooski, Vt.—W. S. K. your gentlemanly opponent, requests us to tender you his compliments, and informs us that he has "'listed." Although in favor of *draughts*, he preferred to *volunteer*. Good for W. S. K.

W. S. KNIGHT, N. Y.—The game, as you may perceive, is recorded as drawn. May your game with the Rebels prove a "dead beat" for your opponents. Write to us by all means. A CLIPPER you shall have as often as we can send it to you.

IRISH SPORTING TIMES, Dublin.—We "own up" to the "scissors game" again this week. We like your style.

WYLIE "SAVES HIS BACON."

From the Irish Sporting Times.

GAME BETWEEN ANDERSON AND WYLIE.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..11 to 15		23 to 19		11..12 to 16		21 to 17	
2.. 8	11	22	17	12..14	21	23	14
3.. 4	8	26	23	13..16	19	32	28
4..15	18	23	14	14.. 2	7	25	22
5.. 9	18	24	20	15.. 1	6	22	17
6..10	14	17	10	16..19	23	27	18
7.. 7	14	31	26	17..15	22	24	19
8..11	15	19	10	18.. 8	8	28	24
9.. 6	15	28	24	19.. 6	10, and Wylie draws.		
10.. 8	11	26	23				

GAME No. 19—VOL. X.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5th, 1862.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—Dear Sir: The enclosed game was played in the match between Messrs. Drummond and Bulloch, in 1858.

ALMA.(*)

Black, Drummond.		White, Bulloch.		Black, Drummond.		White, Bulloch.	
1..11 to 15		23 to 19		15.. 6 to 15		26 to 23	
2.. 8	11	22	17	16.. 5	9	13	6
3.. 3	8	25	22	17.. 1	10	21	17
4..11	16	26	23	18..14	30	23	7
5.. 7	11	29	25	19.. 8	11	7	3
6.. 9	14	31	26	20..11	16	3	7
7..16	20	19	16	21..30	26	7(a)	11
8..12	19	23	7	22..15	18	27(b)	23
9.. 2	11	17	13	23..18	27	32	23
10.. 8	12	26	23	24..20	27	21	20
11.. 4	8	28	19	25..26	19	20	24
12..15	18	22	15	26..19	23	24	31
13..11	18	30	26	27..12	16	28	24
14..10	15	19	10	28..16	20, and Black wins.		

(a) The losing move; 7 to 2 draws.
(b) A fine position for Black to play and win.
(*) So named by John Drummond in his new work on Draughts. It is formed by the first five moves, viz: 11 to 15, 23 to 19, 8 to 11, 22 to 17, 3 to 8. This is something new for players in this country, as no work treats of this opening, and they would do well to examine carefully. The "Scottish Draught Player" has 240 variations, all original, and some of the endings are very beautiful.

Yours, &c., BRYANT.

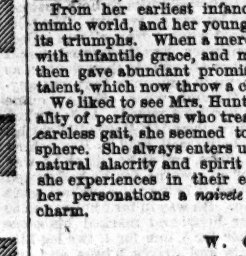
SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 19—VOL. X.

Reserved till next week.

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 85th POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..16	19	23	26
2..11	16	26	31
3..32	27, and wins.		

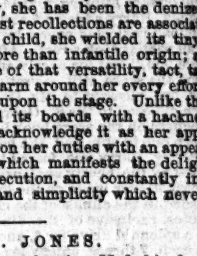
POSITION No. 20—Vol. X. BY A GLASGOW CHAPPY. BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

THE 86th POSITION OF STURGES. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER NINETEEN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

HENRY B. HUNT.

BORN in England. Made his first appearance on the stage in Dublin, Ireland, and afterwards on the London stage. In 1[illegible] visited the United States, and made his *debut* at the Park Theatre, New-York, as a tenor singer. First appeared in Philadelphia, September 4th, 1834, at the Arch street Theatre, as Francis Baldiston, in "Rob Roy."

Died in New-York, at his residence in Lispenard street, February 11th, 1854: had been a resident of that city for 20 years. Married Mrs. Mossop, now known as Mrs. John Drew.

CHARLES W. HUNT.

MADE his first appearance in Philadelphia January 18th, [illegible] at Silsbee's Lyceum, as Tony Lumpkin, in "She Stoops to Conquer." Died in New Orleans, July 14th, 1855.

MRS. CHARLES HUNT.

HER maiden name was Ann Jeannette Kerr; was born in London, May 13th, 1816, and made her first appearance on the stage at the Vauxhall Gardens, London.

First appeared in America as a dancer, October 29th, 1827, in the masquerading scene in "Romeo and Juliet," at the Chestnut street Theatre, Philadelphia.

We do not know that we have ever undertaken to chronicle the claims of any member of the theatrical profession with the same heartfelt pleasure which we experience in the consciousness of being about to render justice to the histrionic talents of this lady. Her exertions for the mastery of her profession have been so intense, invariable, and diversified in every range of the drama, that to pretermit her pretensions, or "damn her with faint praise," would be an act of great injustice.

From her earliest infancy, she has been the denizen of the mimic world, and her youngest recollections are associated with its triumphs. When a mere child, she wielded its tiny sceptre with infantile grace, and more than infantile origin; and even then gave abundant promise of that versatility, tact, taste, and talent, which now throw a charm around her every effort.

We liked to see Mrs. Hunt upon the stage. Unlike the generality of performers who tread its boards with a hackneyed and careless gait, she seemed to acknowledge it as her appropriate sphere. She always enters upon her duties with an appearance of natural alacrity and spirit which manifests the delight which she experiences in their execution, and constantly infuses into her personations a *naivete* and simplicity which never fail to charm.

W. G. JONES.

BORN in Bucks County, Pennsylvania. Made his first appearance on any stage in 1836, at the Walnut, Philadelphia, as Fitzhurtenant of the Tower, in "Richard the Third." In 1839, first appeared in New-York, at the Olympic Theatre.

Died in New-York, June 20th, 1853, of bronchitis, while a member of the National Theatre.

WILLIAM JONES.

BORN in Pennsylvania in 1781. Made his first appearance in Philadelphia March 12th, 1836, at the Walnut, as Sir Gregory Thunder, in "Wild Oats." One of the firm of Collins & Jones. Opened the Columbia street Theatre, Cincinnati, in 1820. In 1831, became joint manager of the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, with Duffy & Forrest. Died in New-York, Nov. 30, [illegible]. His remains were taken to Philadelphia, and interred in Read[illegible]son's Cemetery, Ninth and Fitzwater streets.

MRS. MELINDA JONES.

MAIDEN name Topping; was born in New-York, where she made her *debut* March 22d, 1837, as Bianca, in "Fazio," at the Bowery Theatre. Has visited nearly all the cities in the United States successfully, as a "star."

In 1859, she was in San Francisco, California. Her [illegible] Philadelphia took place August 23d, 1852, as Romeo, at the Arch street Theatre.

RICHARD P. JONES.

BORN in Philadelphia August 29th, 1830. Made his first appearance on the stage February 10th, 1855, at the Charles street Theatre, Baltimore. Antecedent to his *debut*, he was an acknowledged member of the Press, having for five years filled the position of associate editor of *Scott's Weekly Paper*, Philadelphia.

He is a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Medicine. For the last few years he has traveled with Dan Rice's Circus, as general writer for the business of the show.

GEORGE JONES.

MADE his first appearance in Philadelphia, December 7, [illegible] at the Chestnut-street Theatre, as Pierre, in "Venice Preserved;" on the 10th he appeared at the Walnut, as Macduff. In September, 1839, he was manager of the Marshall Theatre, Richmond, Va., and Avon Theatre, Norfolk.

J. S. JONES.

MADE his first appearance on the stage at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, under the management of Pelby, in 1827. Was afterwards manager of the Tremont Theatre. Retired from the profession, and commenced the practice of surgery in Boston, Mass. Was author, actor, and manager.

MRS. JULIA JONES.

MADE her first appearance on the American stage in 1[illegible], at the Federal-street Theatre, Boston, Mass. Retired from the profession in September, 1847, and died October 15th, of the same year.

BENJAMIN M. JONES.

BORN in Boston, Mass., pupil of Wm. H. Smith. Made his first appearance on the stage in his native city, in November, 1[illegible], at the Museum, for the benefit of his instructor, since which time we have heard nothing relative to his progress in his arduous profession.

JOHN JONES.

BORN in London in 1796. Made his first appearance on the stage as a vocalist, in 1816, at the Adelphi Theatre, London, as the Conjuror, in a piece of that name.

Made his *debut* on the American stage in 1828, at Niblo's, New York, as Mr. Dulcet, in "Amateurs and Actors."

First appeared in Philadelphia, November 26, 1831, at the Chestnut, as Felix, in "Cinderella."

Was the original Prince, in "Cinderella," at the Park Theatre, New York. Died in New York, Friday, November 1, 1861. He had not been on the stage for ten years, and since he retired had been a pensioner of the Dramatic Fund Association. His funeral took place from Leggett's Hotel, 42 Chatham street.

After leaving the theatrical profession, Mr. Jones was a professor of singing in some of our seminaries, principally at Pittsville, Mass., where he remained some years.

His death was sudden, although he had been ailing for some days previous. He was buried in the Theatrical Association burying-ground, at Cypress Hills Cemetery. The funeral was attended by Mr. Bernard, the Secretary of the Dramatic Society; Mr. Hadaway, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Bridgman. The other followers were his friend, Mr. Leggett, with whom he resided, and private friends. His age was 68 years. Mr. Jones was the original Jemmy Green in "Tom and Jerry, or Life in London," where performed at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, London. He was also the composer of several popular ballads.

MRS. W. G. JONES.

BORN at Chatham, England, in 1838. In 1836 she crossed the Atlantic from Bermuda, in an open boat, with her father, and arriving in Philadelphia, made her first appearance before an American audience at Musical Fund Hall, in a concert. Made

her first appearance on any stage December 1st, 1845, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Constance, in "Animal Magnetism," for the benefit of Mlle. Augusta. In 1852, she was engaged at the National Theatre, New York.

Mrs. Jones' maiden name was Wagstaff, and formerly known as Mrs. Cook.

MR. JONES.

MADE his first appearance on the American stage in 1801, at Boston, Mass. First appeared in Philadelphia at the "Chestnut," during the same year. In 1805, first appeared in New York, at the Park Theatre.

Died at Charleston, S. C., August 7th, 1806. He possessed a good person, and talents for serious speaking of more than common magnitude.

MRS. JONES.

MAIDEN name Wallack; was born in London. Made her *debut* in Boston, Mass. First appeared in New York in November 27, 1805, at the Park Theatre, as Albina Mandeville, in "The Will," and Leonora, in "The Padlock." Died November 11th, 1806. This lady's acting and singing were much approved. Her figure was petite, and her face very pleasing.

MISS AVONIA JONES.

DAUGHTER of Mrs. Melinda Jones. Born in Washington, D. C. Miss Jones possesses very superior talent: she has, in an incredibly short space of time, taken rank among the gifted and renowned. She has received the highest encomiums from the entire press; the most silver toned words are conned to lisp her praise; and he would be a bold one who would dare to "cleave the general but partial ear" with the heresy of hypercritical objection, and be denounced an offender against that noun of multitude yclept the people. The amiable, correct, and attractive deportment of Miss Jones, in private circles, gives higher zest to the pleasure we receive from her happy powers as an actress; and her grateful sensibility to the splendid, and we may correctly say unrivaled reception on our boards, affords us the most pleasing evidence of her worth and good feeling.

Her first appearance in public, was as Desdemona, in Othello, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

On the 14th of March, 1859, she first appeared in California, at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, as Adrienne the Actress. Returned to New York during the season of 1859. Sailed for Australia, when, after a highly successful tour, she sailed for London, and made her *debut* November 5, 1861, at Drury Lane Theatre, as Medea.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

From the Sporting Life, August 2.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 5.—Jack Brookes and Tiny Tom—£25 a side, at 8st 10lb, Home circuit.
5—Jerry Regan and Barney Regan—£10 a side.
19.—Young Dove and J. Jones—£25 a side, 8st 8lb, Home Circuit.
26.—Peter Morris and Young Holden—£50 a side, 8st, Home circuit.
NOV. 25.—Jack Hicks and James Gollagher—£100 a side, at 9st, Home circuit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

JEM MACE AND TOM KING.—£400 AND THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—The match between Tom King and Jem Mace, for the champion's belt and £400, is progressing most favorably, there having been another £15 a-side put down on Wednesday July 30, making very near half the money already staked. The present holder, Jem Mace, is in the rudest of health, and we have our own eyesight to testify for the thorough convalescence of Tom King from the slight bilious affection he was suffering under at Epsom and Ascot. Both still remain very confident as regards their chance of success. There is but little betting on the affair, but, nevertheless, it promises to become of more than usual interest.

RING ON DITS.

BOB TRAVERS AND PLANTAGENET GREEN.—Bob Travers and Plantagenet Green are matched to fight, for £50 a-side, at catch-weight. To take place in five weeks.

J. HICKS AND JEM GOLLAGHER, £100 A-SIDE AT 9ST.—The deposits on the part of both men are made as they become due.

JOHN BAYNES AND PATSEY CLEARE.—These lads fight on September 2, at catch-weight, for £5 a-side, and have deposited £1 10s a-side.

JOE GOSS AND POSH PRICE.—The match between these men is confirmed, both having met and signed articles to fight, at 10st 12lb, for £25 a-side (open for £50), in the Midland district, over ten and under thirty miles from home on Tuesday, September 30. To weigh the night before fighting. This match is looked forward to with much interest.

DAN CRUTCHLEY AND TOM ALLEN.—This match, as might have been anticipated, is off: both men having drawn the stakes.

FOX AND COOK.—This reynard-like bubble has ended in smoke.

FRED FISHER AND ROOM'S NOVICE.—This genuine match is progressing. £2 a-side are now down.

RATTLING MILL AT LIVERPOOL,

BETWEEN

HARRY BURGESS AND PATSEY MARLEY.

FOR £100.

The town of Liverpool and the neighborhood were enlivened on Tuesday morning, July 29, in consequence of the mill between H. Burgess, of the Potteries, and Patsey Marley, of St. Helen's, for £50 a side, at 10st 2lb, being fixed for that day. Both men had fought in the ring previously, but Burgess has "performed" for most money, and has shown more public form than his opponent. Harry Burgess is twenty-four years of age, is 5ft. 6in. in height, and on the present occasion weighed about 10st 1lb. His previous performances have been of a very ordinary character, with the exception of his encounter with Jas. Clarke, of Liverpool, for £100 a side, on June 18, 1861, when, after a hard battle of one hour and thirty minutes, and thirty-one rounds, Burgess was declared the winner. No provincial man being willing to meet him, Burgess was forced to remain idle for some time, and it was not until Patsey Marley had beaten a few rough and ready customers that there was a chance of a match being made for the "Staffordshire hero." His old opponent, James Clarke, who was at Chester races, made the present match on the Cup day, to fight on July 29, and to weigh the day before fighting. The fighting ground was there and then mutually agreed upon, and, on tossing for choice of the place of weighing, Burgess was fortunate enough to win, and named James Clarke's, the Houghton Abbey, Houghton street, Liverpool, as the place. Patsey Marley is twenty-two years of age, 5 feet 4 in. in height, and weighed on the present occasion about 9st 9lb. He has fought three or four rough turns-up for small amounts, and the last was for £10 a side, with Levin (*alias* Tinker), when Marley won, after fighting fifty-one rounds in one hour and one minute. Neither man was too eager to commence training, and it was not until £20 a side was staked that either of them would take sufficient care of himself, and even then it was not before threats of forfeiting being made on both sides, that the foolish lads would commence strict work. Burgess commenced his training at Seacombe, Cheshire, with Nock as his trainer, who could not manage him. A shift of quarters and trainers being requisite, he was removed to Aintree, to Peter Taylor's, under Gallett (Bevin), of Birmingham, who got Burgess to within three pounds of his weight, and, finding Burgess took liberties, left him. Jem Clarke, being informed of the state of affairs, sent Tasker, of Liverpool (late of Leeds), as a fresh mentor, who, by kindness and judicious treatment, managed to get him to weight. Patsey Marley trained at St. Helen's, with Leggy Greaves, of Sheffield, who had no bother in getting him to weight, as he was evidently overmatched at the stipulated terms, the only care on the trainer's mind being to keep the aspirant within proper bounds. According to agreement, the weighing took place at James Clarke's, the Houghton Abbey, on Monday, at two o'clock, before a large muster of the Liverpool fancy. Burgess was the first to weigh, with Tasker as his mentor, and he was well within his weight. Marley had Leggy Greaves as his attendant, when he jumped on the scale, and he only pulled down the scale at 9st 9lb. The sporting houses at Liverpool were crowded on the Monday evening, the chief of them being the Houghton Abbey, where 6 to 4 and 2 to 1 were laid on Burgess; Topper Brown's, the Caledonian, Naylor street, Vauxhall road, where Burgess was an immense favorite, nobody wanting to back Marley, except at "buying money" prices; and at the Lifeboat (Thomas Walton), Robert street, where nothing went down but Burgess, 2 to 1 being offered freely without a response.

Four o'clock in the morning was the time fixed for the departure by the Speedwell steamer, which had been chartered by Clarke, and all the promised arrangements were carried out to the letter, with the exception of the "appearance" of Marley, who did not arrive until nearly half-past four, at the Prince's Pier. Immediately on the arrival of the St. Helen's pet, the captain had orders to proceed, and several late "roosters" were left in the lurch. Exactly at half-past four the *voyageurs* were under weigh, and a pleasant trip of about an hour and a half's duration was finished by disembarkation on the Welsh coast, at Helbury Island. As soon after the landing as possible, the ring was fixed by Swankey Greaves and assistants, and as the referee (a well-known publican) had been chosen during the voyage, no time was lost in the preliminaries being arranged. Burgess was the first to throw in his cap, having Topper Brown (now of Liverpool) and Tommy Tasker for seconds. Marley followed immediately, his attendants being Charley Wilkinson, of the Potteries, and Patsey Cummins. The colors of the men—white, with a mauve border, for Burgess; and a blue and white bird's eye for Marley—having been tied to the stake, and the usual shaking of hands, &c., gone through, at 7:15, A. M., they stood up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As soon as the men faced each other, it was evident that fighting and not shiftiness, was to be the order of the day, each feinting with a determination to commence hostilities, and it was only a matter of "wait a little," to see who should commence proceedings. Marley, who is a pocket Hercules, stood with his hands rather high up, his regular fighting head well erect, and his legs rather close, ready for an onslaught, looked what he really is—a "regular glutton." Burgess stood with his left well in front of his body, but rather low, the right was also nursed as if there was some danger behind; but the position was not so artistic as might be wished, while his want of condition, although he was to weight, which, had he not a more artistic opponent, must have told against him, destroyed the effect of a thorough fighting development. After a few feints and breaks, they got to work, Burgess getting the left on the cheek, receiving on the body with the right. Burgess broke away, but being followed by Marley, got home on the nose and mouth, receiving on the ribs and side of the head. A tinge of blood appeared on Marley's mouth, but was not claimed for some time. Marley rushed to close quarters, where he was countered by Burgess as he went in, and after a busy bout, Burgess was down. Time, 4 min.

2. Both came up *instanter* to the call of the timekeeper. Marley was bleeding slightly, Burgess showing a red mark or two on the ribs. Master Marley appeared to have an idea that he had only to "go in and win;" but on his rushing, he was met by a straight left-handed shot on the left eye, which staggered him; but, nothing daunted, he warmed to work, and Burgess meeting him, rattling exchanges ensued, until Burgess went down. Time, 6 min.

3. As soon as time was called, Marley rushed to the scratch, where he was at once faced by Burgess, who, after one or two wild exchanges, timed Marley and sent him to grass by a hot right-hander on the jaw. Betting: 3 to 1 on Burgess, with no takers.

4. Burgess, as soon as he got within distance, let off with his left, which brought on exchanges in his favor, getting his right on the left cheek and jaw; Marley, who would not be denied, rushed in, and again exchanges took place in favor of Burgess, until they fought to the ropes, where Marley got a hold, but Burgess, "wide awake," slipped down. Time, 12 min.

5 to 9. In these rounds, Burgess had the best of the fighting, which was of the most determined character. Marley, the instant Burgess landed one, went in headlong, and forced exchanges, for which, in the last of the rounds, he "caught pepper," being met with a tremendous uppercut, which cut his left eyebrow severely, and drew plenty of blood, notwithstanding which, Marley would close, and Burgess was down at the ropes. Time, 18 min.

10. Marley was off his second's knee as soon as time was called, and notwithstanding the severity of the blows he received in the last round, forced the fighting, but was, as before, met by a straight left-hander, which steadied him; on trying again, he met with a better fate, as he visited the mouth with his right as he bored in. Both were busy at in-fighting until they got to the ropes, when both were down.

11 to 20. Burgess had all the best of the fighting; and although he could not stall off the game and determined rushes of Marley, he was busy with both hands until they had fought to the ropes, where he went down, or fell from the force of his own blows.

21. Marley, although bleeding from the cut over the left eye and from the mouth, came up as strong as a horse and as resolute as a lion, while Burgess, who was almost scathless from punishment, was rather groggy in his legs, and required nursing. The seconds of Marley seeing the state of affairs, added their advice to his natural impetuosity, and he, obeying orders, dashed in, catching a left-hander on the eye, but forced Burgess to the ropes, where they both were down; Marley placing one as they were side by side. An appeal was made, but overruled.

22 to 30. The fighting during these rounds was about equal. Burgess, who had the advantage of length and skill, required all the attention his seconds could afford him. Marley, who was strong on his legs, wanted precision in his deliveries, which were given at most times from the palm of the wrist instead of the knuckles. In the twenty-seventh round, Marley planted his right on the mouth, which sent Burgess down at the ropes. "Trick and tie" was made in the thirtieth by Burgess dashing his right on the old cut on the forehead, sending Marley down at the ropes.

31 to 50. The great attention paid to Burgess by his seconds had by this time brought him round, and he met the rushes of Marley with great precision with his left, and as Patsey rushed in, stopped him with a right-hander on the ear. As these rounds were fought, Marley presented a pitiable object; the cut on his forehead was still bleeding, his left eye was fast going up, and his left ear very much swollen and discolored. The seconds of Marley were advised to give in for him, which the game fellow hearing, declared he could and would fight for another hour. Instead of the above having a depressing effect on the "St. Helen's lad," he, as soon as time was called, dashed in, but had all the worst, although Burgess was generally down.

51 to 57. Marley, although strong on his legs, was much punished about the head and face, but fought so gamely, although the recipient of all the punishment, that Burgess had to go down at the ropes in most instances, to avoid close quarters. The seconds of Marley, finding he had no chance of victory, threw up the sponge, but the brave fellow would not hear of his defeat, and came up gamely for

58. As soon as they toed the mark both were at it, Burgess with the left on the nose, and the right on the cheek and left ear; Marley on the body with the right, and wild with the left. Marley would bore in, and gamely endeavored to land the "off chance" with his right, but Burgess fought "possom," and both were down together at the ropes.

59 to 61 and last. It was evident, as the men came up, that it was Burgess' battle, and that it would be cruelty on the part of Marley's seconds to send him up to receive more punishment. After allowing him to do as he liked during the 60th round, and finding he could not improve in the next, they humanely threw up the sponge, and pulled him out of the ring, after fighting *one hour and twenty-one minutes*, when Burgess was declared the winner.

REMARKS.

The above fight was remarkable for no display of science, but was characterized by a superabundance of gameness and perseverance, the more especially on the part of the losing man. The winner, Burgess, although having won his last couple of encounters, has much to learn in his profession, for, although a hard hitter with both hands, and having the "germ" of a proficient at his command, requires the first quality of a boxer—self-command. On the present occasion, had he met a man of equal "calibre" with himself, his thorough "want of condition" must have proved the cause of a defeat. We hope that he will take warning in time, and not allow a defeat to be the cause of the amendment. The mere fact of seven pounds being dragged off in a day or two, most readily accounts for the weakness shown by him in the middle of the fight, when, had he been in thorough condition, the affair must have been settled in about two-thirds of the time occupied. Patsey Marley is one of the gamest men that ever entered the ring, and, although without any great amount of cleverness, still he is busy with both hands, and would give a good account of most novices, at about 9st 5lb, and we cannot help thinking he and his backers were outstepping the bounds of discretion when the match was made with Burgess at 10st 2lb. Immediately after the conclusion of the fight, the authorities put in an appearance, but, the combatants being on board the boat, all was "serene." A quick trip to Liverpool, with tide and wind, allowed the final disembarkation to take place at half-past twelve. We are sorry to hear the *chevaliers d'industries* were busy, one gentleman losing his time of day, and a near relation of the winner, £11 10s in money.

OFF-HAND MILL NEAR BIRMINGHAM,

BETWEEN

POSH PRICE AND TOM ALLEN.

At a very early hour on Monday morning, July 28, these men met near Barbeacon, some ten miles out of Birmingham, to settle a dispute for superiority, which arose in the following manner:—Allen, it appears, feeling sore at the apprehension of Dan Crutchley, with whom he was matched to fight on Tuesday last, vaunted that he could fight him or his seconds, which coming to Posh's ears, the challenge was immediately taken up by him, and late on the previous Saturday the stipulations were ratified, thus allowing Posh no time for training, while Allen was just ripe for the contest, from his late training for Dan. As early as six o'clock, the road leading to their *rendezvous* was well lined with pedestrians and vehicles of every description. Of the performances of the men we give a brief abstract. Posh is the victor of some dozen hard-fought battles, and has only once suffered defeat, and that from the present Champion. Of Allen we have little to say, he being a novice in the manly art, his only fight on record being with Gould, whom he defeated. Posh, as we have observed, was fearfully out of condition, weighing something like 12st 8lb, and carrying a great deal too much loose flesh, much to his disadvantage. Allen, who stands 5ft 10in, weighing 10st 4lb, on the other hand, was in excellent trim, but appeared somewhat lanky in his build, and more of the Deerfoot style. Shortly before eight o'clock, no obstacles in the way of the gentlemen in blue intervening, the men entered the ring, and prepared for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. They eyed each other very carefully, and sparred cautiously for an opening for some minutes, when Posh landed well on the jaw and chest, Allen returning but faintly, being nearly out of distance, and then slipping down to avoid.

2. At this juncture Posh offered to back himself at 5 to 4, and ultimately at 5 to 3 (no takers). As the men again faced each other, great caution was observable on the part of Allen, who seemed disposed to keep out of harm's way as much as possible. At last they commenced sparring, when Posh, watching his opportunity, dashed in a tremendous stinger on the mouth, cutting the upper lip, and drawing blood, but slightly. They now fought to a close, when Allen was down. (2 to 1 now offered on Posh, accepted by Allen.)

3. Some clever sparring, with no great result, Posh getting again on the jaw, and slightly on the chest, Allen returning on the ribs, but not effectively, when he again got down, in doing which, Posh caught him slightly on the side of the head.

4. Increased caution on the part of Allen, who, we fancied, appeared a little unsteady on his pins, and much inclined to get out of the way of mischief. After a little sparring, Posh, whom we never saw fight better, managed to land a tremendous left-hander on the mouth, knocking Allen completely off his legs, thus gaining likewise the second event.

5. The appearance of Allen on coming to the call of time was anything but consoling to his friends, as he looked greatly distressed, but, nevertheless, kept on gamely, and essayed a rally; but Posh was too good for him, and again visited the ribs and mouth, working the double with his formidable left in very pretty style, and with electrifying effect on poor Allen, who strove well, and tried all he knew, but ineffectively, as fortune was against him; they fought to a close, when Allen was down.

6. A repetition of the same tactics on the part of Posh, who was all alive, and smiling as the rising sun. He succeeded in planting very heavily on the ribs and nose, again working the double as quick as lightning, to which Allen could make no effective reply. He got on, however, slightly on the chest, and then went down to avoid further punishment.

7. Both, well up to time, commenced fibbing; Allen, however, keeping somewhat out of danger, and managing to land well on the chest, Posh returning with interest on the nose and chest, when they fought to the ropes, and Allen slipped down.

8. Similar to the last, Posh again getting well on the ribs and nose, the latter of which began to flatten most conspicuously, which, added to the fearful punishment Allen had received, considerably altered his countenance; he fought on gamely, however, and succeeded in landing somewhat heavily on the neck, and then got away, slipping down.

9 to 35 and last. It would be superfluous to enumerate the whole of the succeeding rounds, as the same game was played on both sides, Posh almost invariably getting well on the mouth and nose and ribs with his left, and frequently trying his right, but, owing to its being maimed, he fell short with it. He made up, however, for this most amply with his left, doing double work with it, and fought, if possible, better than ever, and, on one occasion, caught Allen a tremendous stinger on the neck, after which he had not a shadow of a chance; yet he still came up again and again to receive further punishment, and, on another occasion, got well within the grip of Posh, who got the hug on most completely in the middle of the ring, whereat the referee, Morris Roberts, entirely without precedent, interfered, and ordered Posh to loose his hold. Allen, in one round, succeeded in planting heavily on the left eye, which was the only mark Posh carried. In all, thirty-five rounds were fought, occupying 55 minutes, when Allen's seconds, seing their man completely beaten, threw up the sponge, and Posh was hailed victor, after as game a fight on the part of Allen as could be witnessed. Posh exhibited scarcely any punishment, the incision over the left eye being his only visible mark. Allen, on the other hand, was much marked, especially about the facial region, likewise on the ribs, from Posh's frequent visitations.

REMARKS.

Although Allen is a fine-made young fellow, and was in tip-top fettle for this trial of his skill, he was certainly over-matched in Posh, who, besides 2st additional weight, is a remarkably clever left-hand fighter, and a very hard hitter to boot, while Allen is fresh in the P.R. We may add, moreover, that he was evidently somewhat shy after the second round, when Posh's punishing blows had electrified him, and taught him, if he would avoid the bruisers, of which he had had a little experience already, he must keep his distance. In his praise, it must be allowed that the fact of his standing an hour against Posh is a sufficient proof of his gameness, and we venture to hope that, with a lighter weight, and a more equal match in other respects, he may yet nobly retrieve his present defeat, as he has life before him, and is not yet twenty years old.

FIGHT BETWEEN CLAYTON AND SIDDALL, OF WAKEFIELD.

These aspirants to pugilistic honors met on Monday, July 21, about a mile from the City of Sugar, to settle their match, for £10 a side, at catch-weight, in the presence of a goodly number of the fancy. Both lads are novices to the P. R., but, from the well-known courage of both, a rattling mill was expected, and those that went to see a real, good, old English fight, were not disappointed in their errand. Phil Siddall first saw daylight in the year 1843, and is, consequently, nineteen years old, stands 5ft 5¼in, and, on this occasion, weighed 9st 2lb. He is a fine, fresh-made young fellow, with a true-fighting head, well set on two good shoulders by a well-made neck. George Henry Clayton is one year his opponent's junior, weighs 9st 7lb, and stands 5ft 4in in his stocking feet; he has been trained by Jos Walsh, to whom great credit is due. Although the affair has been pending some time, it has been kept remarkably quiet, no one except the backers and friends of the men knowing the time fixed upon to bring the affair off. At ten minutes past four P. M., the ring was pitched, and all were in readiness for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Siddall's attitude was very neat and good, firm, yet lightly on his pins, and altogether he was a perfect model. Clayton was in fine fettle, and threw himself into a very artistic form, his left being well forward and his right well up and across the chest, and waited the attack. Siddall feinted and tried to get on, but George Henry stepped back; after a little dodging, the lads countered, Phil getting on the mouthpiece, Clayton on the body. Phil then got on the ribs with the left, and also got on George Henry's forehead, who, getting riled, let out his right wildly, but it did not get home. Phil then bored in, and, after some severe in-fighting, fought his man down. 2 to 1 on Siddall.

2. Siddall first up to the call of time, looking much flushed, and George Henry came up bleeding from the mouth and nose, besides showing a bump under the right eye, which soon promised to join the Early Closing Association. The lads, ready and willing, at once commenced hostilities, going into it pell-mell, until Phil closed, and some good half-arm fighting took place, all in favor of Siddall, until Clayton was forced down.

3. Siddall up like a lark; Clayton slow to the call of time, and, as soon as he had faced his opponent, was sent to grass by a left-hander.

4. Siddall shot out his right, but was short; and, in return, Clayton got well on Phil's smeller, which raised a lump, when the lads closed, and, after a short struggle for the fall, Clayton was undermost.

5 and last. Both up to the call of time, Clayton's right eye being nearly closed, while Siddall also showed marks of George Henry's handiwork. Clayton led off, but was short; Siddall, in return, getting on the body; they then sparred for five or ten minutes without anything being done, when the seconder of Phil told him to go in and finish, which order he fulfilled to the letter, sending a spanking right, which landed on his opponent's ribs, and sent him to mother earth, were he lay senseless for a few minutes. Restoratives being applied, he soon came round. Jos Walsh, seeing how matters stood, threw up the sponge, and Siddall was hailed the winner after fighting 45 min. Clayton wept bitterly at his defeat, being a result he had never from the first anticipated.

AQUATICS.

GREAT EIGHT OARED RACE.—The annual match between the Collegians of Eton and Westminster was rowed on Aug. 1st, under more than usually fortunate circumstances. The former races between gentlemen, as the eight-oared races between the Oxford and Cambridge Universities, and Henley Regatta, *cum multis aliis* contests, have been damped by the adverse state of the weather. Putney was visited by the immediate friends of the crews who mustered in great force, but the multitude, which are present at most times, were on this particular occasion honoring the Doggett Coat and Badge contest. The race was a foregone conclusion in the eyes of a discerning public, from the clever and game manner in which the Eton crew contended with their stalwart competitors at Henley. About half-past five the crews rowed to their stations, each being loudly cheered. The Eton boat was accompanied by eight watermen in blue livery and silver buttons, and was loudly applauded. J. W. Chitty, Esq., officiated as umpire, a couple of steamers having been chartered for the occasion, each being well filled with the friends of the contending parties. The race was rowed as follows:

Station.		
2	Eton Crew	Blue 1
1	Westminster Crew	Red 2

ETON COLLEGE CREW.	st	lb	WESTMINSTER COLLEGE CREW.	st	lb
1..A. Brassey	9	8	1..A. P. Dawson	9	9
2..W. R. Griffiths	10	8	2..A. J. Mackey	9	10
3..W. T. Trench	11	7	3..C. S. Bull	10	1
4..A. Pochin	10	6	4..B. N. Thoms	11	7
5..R. A. Kinglake	11	5	5..G. T. O'Brien	10	12
6..J. R. Selwyn	10	11	6..W. B. Besley	9	13
7..H. P. Stenhouse	10	2	7..W. H. Hunt	10	4
8..C B, Lawes	10	10	8..H. N. Monck	10	6
Hon. H. C. Needham cox	7	12	H. Walker cox	6	5

The Westminster drew ahead for a short space of time, but was soon collared by Eton, who gradually forged ahead, and was leading by their own length, which was increased to three lengths at Craven. The race admits of no description afterwards, as the Dark Blue gradually increased their lead to half a dozen lengths, and magnanimously only won by the same.

THE DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE RACE.—The annual race for Doggett's Coat and Badge, which is looked upon by watermen as the Blue Riband of the water, amongst their class, took place on Aug. 1st, from the Old Swan, London Bridge, to the Old Swan, Chelsea, with the tide.

The competitors were six watermen's apprentices, chosen by lot; the prizes being a coat and badge, presented by Mr. Thomas Doggett, (a celebrated deceased comedian) to which the Fishmongers add one guinea. The second and third prizes are the gifts of the late Sir William Joliffe, as per his will, arising from the interest on £260, 17s. 3d. Three per Cents. Reduced, formerly £209 South Sea Stock. The second prize is five-eighths of the interest, £4, 17s. 9d.; the third prize is three-eighths thereof, £2, 18s. 9d.; the fourth man £1, 11s. 6d.; and the fifth and sixth men each £1, 1s., (provided they row the distance) being prizes given by the Fishmongers' Company. To the above prizes Frank Towers, esq., (of the Victoria Theatre) intends to present the winner of the coat and badge with £3 3s., and to the second and third men £1 1s. each.

The following are the men who contended, and their stations, counting from the north shore:

Station.		
3	John Messenger, Cherry Gardens	1
2	Jonathan Oakley, Limehouse Hole	2
4	Thomas James Abbott, Dockhead	3
1	John Bartlett, Horselydown	4
6	James Richard Beckett, Old Barge House	5
5	Edward Olyett, Legal Quays	6

As near as possible to the appointed time (half-past five) the men took their stations, and were sent on their way at the first attempt by Mr. Dards. Oakley was the first to take the water with his sculls, and soon to show in advance, followed by Abbott, with Bartlett close up; Messenger, Beckett, and Olyett in close attendance. The same order continued through Southwark Bridge and nearing Blackfriars, where Messenger, who had been taking a judicious course, passed the leaders, and was the first to show through Blackfriars Bridge, after having had a severe struggle with Oakley, who was a length behind Messenger. As the competitors showed through the bridge, the pace became very good, and merit was really served. At Waterloo Bridge, Messenger was well ahead, Oakley second, Abbott third, Bartlett fourth, Beckett fifth, and Olyett last. As the competitors neared Westminster Bridge, Messenger took the middle of the stream, and, bar accidents, the race was all over; Oakley was also a good second. Through the reach from Westminster to Vauxhall, a good race [illegible] for third place, which was ensued between Abbott and [illegible] the race between them taken by Bartlett at the Horseferry; [illegible] he, from time was not over, for when Abbott drew near [illegible] leaders was to time, again went in front. The race between the [illegible] of the same description as before, and they passed the [illegible] flag, Messenger leading by exactly thirty seconds. The race between Abbott and Bartlett continued all the way, and they held their relative positions through the New Chelsea Bridge, where Bartlett had the misfortune to row through the swell of several steamers, who had laid up for the race, and happened to turn on the stream when he was just astern of them. Abbott rowed with the greatest courage and pluck, which, combined with Bartlett's misfortune, just collared him about 200 yards from the finish, and took the third place by about six feet. The interest of the race was destroyed by this time, as the other two were a long way astern. The winner, Messenger, rowed the distance, with a good tide, in 37 min. 45 sec.; Oakley was 30 sec. behind him; Abbott, 1 min. 23 sec. after the second, with Bartlett close up; Beckett was 1 min. 38 sec. in the rear of Bartlett; Olyett was 25 sec. the last of all. The winner is only twenty-two years of age, and weighs about 8st.

SWIMMING.

IMPORTANT SWIMMING MATCH.—The race for the Captainship of the Ilex Swimming Club took place on Monday, July 28, from Kew to Mortlake. The peculiarly auspicious weather, and the fame of the competitors, attracted a multitude of connoisseurs in the noble art on the towing-path, whilst the river swarmed with craft of all descriptions from the various rowing clubs. The following are the stations, counting from the Surrey side, with the order of coming in:—

Station.		min.	sec	
6	G. Ryan (L. R. C.)	14	45	1
4	Davis (L. R. C.)	15	5	2
8	Midwinter (L. R. C.)	15	35	3
7	Westell (A. R. C.)	15	35	4
2	W. Sheriff (L. R. C.)	15	55	5
5	Ruston (T. R. C.)	15	59	6
3	Richardson (L. R. C.)	16	0	7
9	Innes (L. R. C.)	16	10	8
1	Wilkinson (K. R. C.)		absent.	

After a first-rate "plunge," Sheriff showed a lead, but was soon deprived of it, first by Ryan, and shortly afterwards by Davis. The two latter, in fifty strokes, shook off the rest, Ryan leading by a length, which, at the half-mile, he had increased to six, (time, 6 min. 35 sec.) finally beating Davis by 20 sec. The grand struggle for third and fourth places, between Westell, Midwinter, and Sheriff, was very exciting. The latter, at the half-way bridge, being several lengths astern, resigned the play to Westell and Midwinter, who, swimming close together, exchanged places four different times. At the three-quarters of a mile, Westell was a good length ahead of Midwinter, who, to all appearances, was "pumped out," as he turned on his back, and seemed to be counting the stars, or studying the weather for a few seconds; but having evidently made up his mind for "another little struggle," he set to work in downright earnest, coming in third, with only a foot or two to spare. The last four men, being about 100 yards astern of Westell, had a snug little race of their own, coming in pretty close together, as above. The four prizes were awarded by the President, Mr. Ilex, at Wilcox's, and after three cheers for the new captain, Mr. Ryan, an adjournment took place.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP CHALLENGE CUP, VALUE £30, AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—The contest for the above prize is fixed to take place on Friday, August 29.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CHAMPIONSHIP TEN MILES' WALKING MATCH.—This match, to walk ten miles, between James Miles, of Brixton, Joseph Oliver, of Chelsea, and Geo. Davis, of Battersea, was decided on Monday, July 28, the company consisting principally of the friends of the friends of the men. It will be remembered that early in the year the honorary distinction of a "belt" was put up by Mr. Garratt for competition, which was won by Miles, on the occasion of a benefit given to him after his defeat by Spooner, the conditions being that any "challenger" should also stake £25, to a like amount of the then "holder" of the belt, and two having put in a claim, £75 was also to be awarded to the winner. On this occasion, although a champion race, it was made a handicap, on account, we imagine, of the presumed superiority of the Brixton clipper, for Davis was allowed a start of two minutes, and Oliver of one minute and a half. A protest was entered by Davis against Miles being allowed to start, on account of it having been announced that the latter had forfeited because of his important contest against time; but as the stakeholder had received his money in time, the three came to the scratch, Miles attended by Jesse Smith, Fred. Oliver waiting upon his namesake, and Davis was brought to the post in excellent fettle by B. Mason, the latter being a judicious mentor throughout the contest. The race itself calls for little comment. The protest against Miles was of no consequence, for neither of the cracks went the distance, and Davis was eventually left to finish at his leisure. In the two minutes given, the latter gained just a quarter of a mile, Miles and Oliver about 380 yards in a minute and a half, and on Miles dashing away, although his fine showy style was much admired, he gained very little upon the leading man, and at the end of five miles had only lessened the gap between himself and Davis 200 yards, when he retired. Oliver, who was a lap behind Davis, now made some excellent spurts, and went gamely on to the eighth mile, when he also gave up, never being able to get far enough to make up the quarter of a mile which Davis was leading when Miles stopped. Miles walked his first mile in 8 min., Davis and Oliver in 8¼ min.; Miles did his five miles in 43 min.; but it was a very slow race, calling for no further remark, but only to say that Davis was never pushed, having the game well in hand from the first. Both Miles and Oliver only returned from Ireland on the previous Saturday. Davis walked in a fair and excellent style, and received the congratulations of his friends on the belt being handed over to him.

FOURTEEN MILE WALKING MATCH IN IRELAND.—There was a strong muster of the lovers of pedestrianism in the Rotunda Gardens, Dublin, on Monday, July 21, to witness the fourteen mile walking match between Miles and Oliver, the latter receiving two and a half minutes' start. It will be seen on reference to the time, that the winner (Miles) accomplished the fourteen miles twelve seconds under the two hours, a first-rate performance. Previous to the match, several races for prizes were contested of which the following are the returns:—

Four hundred and forty yards, for lads under fifteen—J. Boyle, first; G. Graves, second; J. Johnson, third.

Two miles walking race—J. Fennel, first; E. Kehoe, second.

Four hundred and forty yards, for lads under eighteen—B. Hunt, first; P. Flood, second.

One mile race, lads under sixteen—P. M'Queen, first; W. Fagan, second.

One hundred yards race—Walsh, first; F. Canavan, second; J. Clark, third.

Four hundred and forty yards race, lads under sixteen—A. Green, first; L. Barnes, second; J. Holland, third.

Mile race, for men—T. O'Reiley, first; G. Kelly, second. Run in five minutes and fifteen seconds.

Sack Race, four hundred and forty yards, flat—J. Clark, first; P. Canavan, second. Run in sixty-one seconds.

Fourteen miles walking match, between James Miles, of Brixton, and Joseph Oliver, of Chelsea, for a splendid cup and ten guineas. Oliver received two minutes' and a half start.

TIME.

MILES.								OLIVER.							
Miles.	h	m	s	Miles.	h	m	s	Miles.	h	m	s	Miles.	h	m	s
1st	0	8	3	8th	1	2	0	1st	0	8	8	8th	1	8	40
2d	0	15	25	9th	1	7	36	2d	0	16	35	9th	1	17	35
3d	0	24	45	10th	1	16	10	3d	0	25	0	10th	1	26	33
4th	0	32	53	11th	1	25	0	4th	0	34	18	11th	1	34	47
5th	0	41	42	12th	1	42	0	5th	0	42	13	12th	1	44	12
6th	0	50	38	13th	1	51	10	6th	0	56	18	13th	1	53	40
7th	1	5	8	14th	1	59	48	7th	1	0	6	14th	2	2	18

LADIES BATH AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—The room was filled with hot air to a degree which, to me, was most oppressive; and several times I dipped my feet into the little channels of streaming water which intersected the floor, and which were so heated that I shrank from the contact. I was, however, as I very soon discovered, only in a transition state; for I was yet to enter and traverse the great bathing-place of the establishment, an extensive octagonal hall, containing eight fountains, where all who do not care, or cannot afford to pay for a separate apartment, avail themselves as best they may of the opportunities of appropriating them. When I at length reached it, the first few instants were positively bewildering. The dense, heavy, sulphur-laden atmosphere, which completely checked my breathing, and almost suffocated me; the shrill, discordant cries of the slaves, who shouted to each other until the domes of the hall appeared to be alive with discord; the low laughter and subdued tones of their mistresses murmuring along in an under-current of sound; the spectacle of nearly three hundred women, only partially attired, and that in mulin of so fine a texture, and so perfectly saturated with vapor as to reveal every outline of the form; the black and busy slaves traversing the hall in every direction, with their arms folded upon their breasts, and balancing on their curly heads trays of fringed or embroidered towels; bevies of lovely girls, engaged in earnest and seemingly confidential conversation, in everey graceful attitude that can be conceived; parties of playful children, chasing each other among the various groups, apparently quite regardless of the oppressive atmosphere, which made me feel sick and faint; and to crown all, the sudden bursting forth of one of the wildest and most ear-piercing of Turkish melodies, which rang again and again with a fierce challenge to the echoes, by which it was instantly and deafeningly emulated—all combined to produce upon my mind the effect of some delusion. The clusters of fair women, their white skins gleaming like alabaster through their flimsy draperies, and their bright eyes flashing with pleasure, or languid with luxury, contrasted so strangely with the sable and half-clad daughters of Africa; the rolling vapors shifting perpetually—now hiding and now revealing certain features of the scene—were so utterly unearthly in its character that it would have done no discredit to the subterranean demons of Etna or Vesuvius—all conduced to form a whole which I shall never cease vividly to recall to mind.

"Bob, is that dog a hunter?" "No; he is half hunter and half setter. He hunts bones when he is hungry, and sets by the fire the fire when he is satisfied."

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A PROGRAMME OF SURPASSING EXCELLENCE.
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And the entire Troupe, in new Acts.
First appearance here of C. HENRY, the popular Ballad Singer, and E. H. FLORENCE.
Doors open at 7. Commence at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.
No connection with any other Troupe assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 19

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
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This popular establishment will
COMMENCE THEIR SIXTH REGULAR SEASON
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 4th.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

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E. W. PRESCOTT,	F. WILMARTH,
J. L. GILBERT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. P. ENDRES,	J. J. HILLIARD,
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The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
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17-4t* Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—SAM CANTY, Esq., the well known author of several of our most popular dramas, having just completed the patriotic sketch entitled, "The Traitor's Dream; or, The Reunion of the North and South," consisting of a series of Scenes and Tableaux, with 1000 Lithographs representing the different Tableaux, is now prepared, with his entire Troupe, to take engagements for six or twelve nights. Managers wishing to engage the CANTY TROUPE, can do so by applying to JAS. CONNER, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway. 15-tf

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—JOHN T. POWER, the celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, son of the late Tyrone Power, is now on his way from Australia. Managers wishing to engage the above Artist for nights, commencing on or about August 1, will apply to JAMES CONNER, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway. 15tf

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.—Col. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Advertising Agent for Nixon's Cremorne Garden, is desirous of an engagement as Advertising Agent or Treasurer, for any Star or Troupe. From the fact of having had considerable experience, he is well acquainted with Managers and the "Press" throughout the United States and Canada. Knows every part of the country well. Address him at this Office. 14

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.—Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagements for the season of '62 and '63, can make application by letter, until August 20th, at Memphis. After that date I will be in New York. W. C. THOMPSON, Manager,
16-4t New Memphis Theatre.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The Fall Season of this beautiful Theatre will open about the 15th of August. Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagements, will address the Manager as soon as possible. STARS can arrange for time, by addressing S. DRAPER, Sole Lessee and Manager. 13-6t*

NONPAREIL DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—At the last regular meeting of the Nonpareil Dramatic Association, held at their rooms on Sunday, August 10th, 1862, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—
WHEREAS our worthy President and founder of this association, Mr. H. Rolph, as well as our worthy Vice-President, Mr. J. Proctor, have given their services to the country, and enrolled their names as volunteers to fight for our glorious union, and to help to sustain that constitution which our forefathers fought and bled for in the revolution, led on by the immortal Washington; therefore be it
Resolved, That while we deeply feel the loss of two such good friends and strong workers to the amateur cause, we sincerely hope that it is the will of a Divine Providence that their lives may be spared, and that they may return to their homes and families with victory on their side, and that their ever welcome voices may be heard for many a year within the old wigwam of amateur art.
Resolved, That this association suspend all business from this date until peace be restored to our afflicted country, unless a meeting be sooner called by a quorum of active members of this association.
All communications for the future should be addressed to the stage manager, Mr. J. Crawford, 30 South street, who is authorised by the association to settle up all its business from this date.
WILLIE SINGLETON, Chairman.
W. M. ROBINSON, Recording Secretary. 19

VARIETIES MUSIC HALL,
LATE ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE,
Now in the full tide of successful business,
THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, AND MOST COMPLETE MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD.
Engagement of the well-known
LOUISE WELLS
EQUESTRIAN AND DRAMATIC TROUPE,
CONSISTING OF
LOUISE WELLS, MRS. WM. DERR,
And a full Stud of Horses.
The Company at present consists of

MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,	NED BERRY,
" KATE PENNOYER,	TOM CONY,
" FANNY THOMPSON,	LESLIE MAY,
" LIZZY WALBY,	E. N. SLOCUM,
" CELIA MORLEY,	S. S. PURDEY,
" JULIA HAMILTON,	JOE MAIRS,
" KATE PARTINGTON,	NICK FOSTER,
" LIZZY HARDING,	BILLY REEVE,
LITTLE FLORA,	GUS PETERS,
LA PETITE GIGGIE,	JOE MURPHY,

And many minor members.
FRENCH BALLET TROUPE OF SEVENTY.
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE, Ballet Master.
THOS. NIXON, Scenic Artist.
GEO. CRUTCHFIELD, Machinist.
MARTIN FREBERTHYSER, Leader of Orchestra.
The whole Company consisting of
EIGHTY MEMBERS.
Parties of known excellence desiring engagements, may Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Music Hall,
44 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

BOWERY THEATRE, ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER,.....Proprietor.
CHARLEY LEWIS.....Stage Manager.
The following Ladies and Gentlemen are now performing at this Establishment:

MISS SALLIE MASON,	J. T. BOYCE,
MISS THEO. THOMPSON,	CHARLEY LEWIS,
MLLE SONORA,	J. C. CAMPBELL,
NELLIE CLIFFORD,	EDWARD ORPEN,
JULIA CLIFFORD, and	

OBERNIER'S SILVER CORNET BAND.
Ladies and Gentlemen applying will address
19-tf J. E. ESHER, St. Louis, Mo.

DANCING CHALLENGE.—I hereby challenge Miss KATE STANTON to dance a plain or fancy Artistic Jig, for any amount of money, at any time or place that the challenged party may agree upon. This is thrown out to show who really is the best Danseuse, and to see who can wear the proud title of Champion. ELIZA LEAVINS, care of John Kelchner,
19-1t* CLIPPER Office, N. Y.

THEATRICALS.—WANTED immediately, for the Cities of Boston and New York, first class Comedian and Chambermaid. Also, Lady Vocalist and Danseuse. Apply to J. CONNER, Agent, 614½ Broadway. 19-1t

PEOPLE'S THEATRE, HARTFORD.—This new and beautiful Theatre will be finished on or about the 1st of September. Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent, and first class Stars, wishing engagements for the Fall and Winter Season, will address the undersigned immediately.
19-2t* THOS. HAMPTON, Sole Lessee and Manager.

A CARD.—Washington, Aug. 17th, 1862.—FRANK QUEEN:—*Dear Sir:* Seeing an article in the Baltimore *Clipper*, to the effect that I had repudiated my citizenship, and claimed the protection of the British consulate, and presuming such article may have fallen under your notice, I am anxious to put my friends and the public right in the matter, through the medium of your widely circulated paper. Though long a resident of the United States, I was never naturalized, nor have I in any way whatever interfered with political matters, either as a voter or otherwise. I admit, during the frenzy of excitement, having claimed said British protection, and furthermore, having procured a passport, to enable me with my family to cross to Canada; but, on calm reflection, reviewing my long residence here, and the debt of obligation I owed to America and her rulers, I immediately applied to the proper authorities and took the oath of allegiance to the United States, which subjects me, of course, to be called on to perform military duty equally with a native born citizen. Your insertion of the above in your next publication will confer a favor on Yours respectfully, J. C. STEWART. 19-1t*

CONTINENTAL THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA. — R. RANDALL, Sole Lessee. WANTED for the Fall and Winter Season, commencing about the middle of September, Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged ability, as Vocalists, Dancers, &c. Also, One Hundred Coryphees for the Ballet, of recognized position and qualifications. Address
19-1t* R. RANDALL, Butler House, Philadelphia.

H. A. CHASE, JR., of New-York, wishes to place on record the pleasure he had in lately visiting Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, at their Opera House, in Boston. The fun, the singing, the dancing, and, above all, E. Bowers's style of short-cut currency, i. e. shinplasters that do not amount to the redeemable amount in current bank bills, (a mere stage joke) conbined to produce the belief that this company must be the very best of its kind in the United States. H. A. C. says that Morris Brothers may take his hat and this card of acknowledgement.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Messrs. G. A. Hough, Wattie Rusher, Charlie Gardner, Nelse Seymour, C. W. Couldock, J. Wilkes Booth, Edward Horan, John C. Rivers, John H. Myers, A. J. Talbott, Miss A. I. Menken, and Miss Kate Fisher.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Aug. 18, 1862.

Things theatrical are at a stand still: or, at that turning point between the closing of the summer season and the opening of the fall and winter campaign, when everything is about to undergo a change, when old faces give place to new ones, and amateur managers vacate in favor of the regulars. When the summer season opened, there was a rush of amateur managers to the metropolis, all intent on getting a theatre, some to gain money, some to gain a New York reputation, which they stood really in need of. A few of these amateur managers came to grief after a short experience in the managerial world, and closed their accounts with us, after the usual "complimentary testimonials" tendered by "our most influential fellow citizens." The regulars will soon again resume operations, but with anything but encouraging prospects ahead of them. Nearly all the "people" have been engaged for the various houses, and while at some of the theatres the old forces will be retained, in others a complete change will be noticed; but metropolitan managers are so very cautious, and so very jealous of each other, that they don't let much leak out until the last moment, for fear that the enemy might take undue advantage of the information, and turn it to his or her own profit.

Concert business will not be carried on so extensively as it was last winter. Then there was a score of music halls on Broadway, all having quite a large array of performers, and all meeting with a very liberal share of patronage. Now, there are but few places of the kind open, the only one of note being the "American," 444 Broadway, under the management of Mr. Robert Butler. This favorite and popular establishment was re-opened on the 11th inst., and during the week has done a very fair business. The house has been cleaned and fitted up since the close, and now looks decidedly better than it looked last season. The company embraces some excellent performers in the various departments, including dancers, singers, comedians, etc. The prices of admission are 10 and 20 cents, for which small sum a rare fund of amusement is furnished. The American will furnish some strong attractions during the season, and a number of fresh performers, we hear, are to be introduced to the notice of the public. The performances last week have given the most satisfactory proof that Manager Butler knows what he is about, and Mons. La Thorne knows how to carry on the stage biz. so as to win encomiums from even the most bigoted opponents. We dropped in one evening and found every department going along smoothly, a respectable and enthusiastic audience, and a regular people's jubilee all around. The new company has Sam Ryan, Tony Pastor, H. W. Eagan, Lew. Simmons, Master Tommy, Bob Hart, Johnny Pierce, Charley White, etc., with Kate Harrison, Ernestine de Faiber, Millie Flora, Jenny Engle, Fanny Rosal, Julia Christine, Florence Rivers, Helena Charles, Lizetta King, etc. To those we should add the fascinating ballet troupe led by Mons. La Thorne, and the admirable orchestra, led by Ferd. Von Olker.

Florence is still running his "new" farces, "new" burlesques, and "new" everything else, at Wallack's; the last "new" affair being a burlesque on the "Colleen Bawn," which does not seem to have made that "indelible impression" we are accustomed to hear so much about, or to have achieved the usual "overwhelming success." We have no doubt, whatever, that Billy will set apart the last day of his season as a sort of "thanksgiving" that his management is at an end, and that Mr. Wallack may have a trial of the "vicissitudes," etc., himself. Peradventure, Mr. Florence would have made a "masterly retreat" early in the season, had the lessee permitted of such a movement; but as Billy very healthy, rendering such a "contingency" as the offer of security for the rent, "impossible," the "Veteran"e xacted the fulfilment of the bond, and the amateur manager had to "serve his time out," much to his disgust, and with a falling off in his "financial health." The "young couple" have not had their usual "presentations," this season. How's that? They used to be the recipients of watches, bracelets, rings, and various other little contrivances, but we have heard nothing of like evidences of christian fellowship this season. Why?

Wood's new hall of minstrelsy, on Broadway, opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel, is already a fixed fact, and is now one of the most popular places of resort in the city. We dropped in there on the 14th, and found the hall full, and with a very large number of ladies among the audience. With the superior company engaged by Mr. Wood, the entertainments cannot fail to interest and please all tastes; while the systematic arrangements for the comfort of the audience tend to add to the pleasure experienced by the patrons of Wood's Minstrels. They have an additional attraction this week, in the person of C. Henry the popular balladist. Eph Horn and Frank Brower go it big in their burlesque on Othello, which is indeed a laughable affair.

Niblo's did a fine businss last week with Gabriel Ravel and troupe, the lad Young America being about the most attractive feature just now. He is a remarkable boy, and if he continues to improve as he has done, he will ere long be one of the most wonderful performers in the profession. Gabriel keeps moving along with his old and worn-out pantomimes.

A novel entertainment, under the management of Mr. Guest, was announced to come off at the Academy of Music, on the 14th inst., but it seems that Mr. Guest had not the wherewith to pay the rent, and as the owners insisted on having the "spons," in advance, the theatre was not opened, and the show didn't "come to pass." It is said that the proceeds were intended for the benefit of the orphans of our slain soldiers. We cannot say who were the most disappointed, the owners of the shanty, the getter up of the show, or the orphans. The affair is promised to come off at some future time "with a splendor unrivaled by anything of the kind in the United States."

General Thomas Thumb and Commodore George Nutt, both apprenticed to Mr. Barnum, "have been prevailed upon, with the greatest difficulty," to show together in Mr. Barnum's Museum. Why couldn't Mr. Barnum add that the dwarfs had been secured at the usual "enormous expense?"

John Brougham has not returned in the Scotia, as was expected on each of her last two trips. "Och, hone!" There are rumors that John is likely to come soon, in some other steamer. May be so, and may be not.

Manager Wheatley commences his dramatic season about the 10th Sept., or as soon as the Ravel party leave. We understand that Mrs. Sedley Brown and M. W. Fiske are among the recent additions in prospective. Let us hope so, if only for the manager's sake.

Some talk of more litigation about Laura Keene's Theatre; but, whether an advertising rumor, a legal fiction, or a positive fact, this deponent sayeth not at present.

Emily Thorne is in town, but resumes biz. again on the 20th at Buffalo. "Buffalo boys, look out that night."

We understand that Manager W. M. Fleming has had his "complimentary testimonial" laid on the shelf among the "cold wittles," there being many parties who believe that if any "complimentary" is arranged, it ought to be for the *real* sufferers during his recent managements. In the mean time, we take the liberty of suggesting a partnership between W. M. Fleming and J. H. Anderson. "In the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as 'fail.'" Go in, boys.

C. W. Walcot is up for biz., and complacently looking on current events while rusticating at his farm up in Dutchess County.

Edwin Booth is soon expected, having been engaged by the Stonewall Jackson of the profession for the new company at the Winter Garden. That is, if we can read Edwin's handwriting.

Gottschalk has once more returned among us, and seems immovable in his determination never to play in Boston again. We think that as the great New Orleans pianist has no objection to playing in Roxbury, this fact shows him to have learned a little of the puritanical Boston way of getting around things. From New York to Brooklyn is a passage requiring some degree of deliberation, but the "Roxbury Line" on "Boston Neck" would be a puzzler for some "little tiny" feet we know of. By the way, there are some ladies in Boston who (if they chose) could soon upset the great pianist's—or any other man's—rash resolutions of naughty revenge. Sometimes, if the mountain will not go to the man, the man may go to the mountain, especially if a tri-mountain (Tremont) like Boston. If the Boston ladies try, and Gottschalk and his piano try, no doubt harmony would be the result.

Miss Kate Reignolds, who has been ruralizing for a few weeks with some friends on the upper part of the Island of Manhattan, leaves this city on the 22d to fulfil her Boston engagement, which commences on the opening dramatic night of the Museum, the 25th. By some circumstances that have come under our observation, we infer that this will be a sort of farewell engagement in Boston, as the lady next returns here, to take her farewell for California, and thence to England. Here, then, is just one more chance for Young Boston, and one more for Young New York. This is the way our Columbines of the Drama come and go.

Signor Romzani and Mdlle. Annetti Galletti are preparing and organizing a new ballet company, intending to leave this city about the middle of October for a tour in Cuba, commencing at Havana.

M. W. Fiske has so far recovered from the recent deleterious results of his prior attack of yellow fever as to leave this city for Boston on the 15th, and "Mose" is now among those friends who know and love him so well. He created a very favorable impression at our Winter Garden the night he appeared with Mrs. Sedley Brown, and we should not be surprised if he were to play an engagement at some New York house, as his health will in all probability allow him to resume business about the 10th Sept. Although much reduced by illness, he has fairly outgrown his original Boston title of "Little Fiske," and promises to be one of our most accomplished low comedians.

Mrs. Gale, mother of the Gale Sisters (so well known as ballet dancers, and so affectionately remembered in connection with the sad accident by fire in Philadelphia), is about to leave for England, if not already gone in the steamer of the 16th.

The first direct sign of the autumn season commencing is at Laura Keene's, where we understand biz. is to begin on the 8th Sept. Another confirmation is that on the same evening, Manager James M. Nixon takes a "Complimentary Festival" at his Cremorne Gardens. Laura comes early (by comparison) into the field, and we suspect that Laura's ideas of generalship have been somewhat improved lately; and, between you and us, dear reader, if Laura does not now learn how to dispose of her forces availably, why then—she never will. Let Broadway wake up.

The graceful and vivacious Mollie Williams has been looking at the sights in Broadway, but "duty calls," and she must obey; so to Baltimore she goes away.

William Blakeney, a member of Rumsey & Newcombe's Minstrels, has returned to this country, and describes the party as very much scattered in England, but individually they are doing well at various places of amusement.

The performances of Tony Denier at the Cremorne Gardens have been very satisfactory to the public, and we hope soon to see this thorough artist engaged where his talents would be more appropriately appreciated by the management.

The dispute between Messrs. Fox & Lingard has been left to a referee by the courts.

Maretzek is doing the rustic at Staten Island, but talks "beef" about having our Academy of Music for six months, and changing off artists with Marti, at Havana. A little change would do no harm.

The New Bowery seems to have succeeded to the mantle of the old establishment, if we may judge from the rousing houses lately given by popular favor. Last Saturday night was a crusher, and luckily the air had become somewhat cooled, as the benefit of Manager Lingard produced a boiling over of enthusiasm. Various ext as were on hand, such as Isabel Cubas and Mollie Williams. This week the Conways are giving Falconer's version of "Peep o' Day," and the New Bowery shines out newer and brighter than ever. On Mr. Lingard being called before the curtain, he made a speech in reference to the difference existing between himself and Mr. Fox, which we here produce to speak for itself:—He said that the latter had grossly misrepresented him, and that was the only thing he had against him, and he (Mr. L.) felt it incumbent on him to defend his character. Mr. Fox was an excellent actor and a worthy man, and he had nothing to say against him. (Applause.) They had been four happy years in business together, and never had a cross word during that time. On the night previous to Mr. Fox leaving, he (Lingard) gave him a gratuitous benefit, and was enabled next morning to give him a check for $600. He then said, "George, star here, and you can earn $5,000 a year easily, by only performing eight weeks." He liked and loved Mr. Fox, and when they separated, it was with the understanding that he (Mr. Fox) should not oppose him. He said to him, "You are the actor; not me; remain on this side among your friends." Fox refused, saying that his talent was not appreciated. He went to Broadway, but it did not pay, and he then found that his friends were in the Bowery. (Applause.) Instead of coming manfully forward, and asking permission to play, he opened the old Bowery Theatre in opposition to him, and put up "Manager Fox," without any initial. Yet every one knew that G. L. Fox was the actual manager. If he were not cognizant that he was doing wrong, why did he not come out boldly with his name? He (Mr. L.) then had a just right to insist on the contract being fulfilled. (A voice—"That's so.") He never said a word to Fox's discredit, and did not want to injure him, but he must protect himself. Fox had the whole United States to play in if he chose; his contract only excluded him from the Old Bowery Theatre, and it was absurd to think that a great actor, like Fox, could not make a living all over the United States. He was sorry to make this explanation, but Mr. Fox had publicly said that he had never seen any books. If Mr. Fox had said so, he (Mr. Lingard) must say, and he was sorry to say it, that he told a great untruth. No business was ever transacted without consulting Mr. Fox, who was always the popular man, he (Mr. Lingard) only sitting in the box once to transact business. If he must come to the real cause of the dissolution of partnership, he must tell

the audience that it was inattention to business, not by him, but through a party with whom Mr. Fox was connected. Through that party, $25,000 had been lost to the firm of Fox & Lingard, and thus they separated, for the gratification of one individual, who was totally unworthy to be named in any decent place of public amusement. (Cheers.) All he now asked was that Mr. Fox would stand by his contract. He sent to him (Mr. L.) and asked him to settle, to which he agreed. Fox offered him $1,000, to release him from the contract. He replied he would, with one proviso, namely, that he would acknowledge that what he (Fox) had said concerning him (Lingard), was untrue. Fox agreed to do so and a paper was drawn up for him to sign, but he said he could not afford to pay the money and asked for delay. That could not be, for he (Fox) was then doing wrong, in breaking his contract and had never refuted what he said. But he (Lingard) was ever ready to enter into any negotiation with Fox as an honest man. After paying a high compliment to Messrs. G. L. and C. K. Fox, the manager closed by assuring his audience that he would use all endeavors to make the New Bowery Theatre the best in the city.

The roof of the Museum is in danger since Brother Barnum has "put up" one of "his" prizes for General Tom Thumb or Commodore Nutt, the "award" depending on the noise of the applause each one may win while personating the Army and the Navy. Cannot some Yankee invent an applauseometer?

There is some talk of J. S. Clarke coming back from England in time to take a hand in the opening performances at the Winter Garden.

"Young America," now at Niblo's, is said to be the son of a scene-painter, formerly in that establishment, and only twenty months in training. The boy is under articles, having sixteen months to run, his father getting one-fourth of the salary. The stories, therefore, that this Young America is that Young America formerly with the Ravel party at Niblo's, is a slight mistake. Anyhow, he is Gabriel Ravel's best card at the present time.

Adah Isaacs Menken is in town, doing the contemplative. When she gets going again, the newsmongers will have a puzzle to keep the run of her movements.

DRAMATIC.

Kate Fisher and Alfred Young seem to constitute a gay team while travelling through the British provinces. They were at Halifax, N. S., on the 11th and 12th, doing the dramatic and the musical "under the most distinguished patronage." Kate is true blue, anywhere.

Mrs. Annie Senter, who has been recuperating among her friends at Fall River, Mass., left that place on the 11th to join Messrs. Holland & Winter's party at Lewiston, Me., and commence performing about the 18th.

As previously announced by us, Miss Emily Thorne commenced an engagement at Sidney Smith's Metropolitan, Buffalo, on the 11th. She came on as Carlo, in the two act comedy of "Halves," and Mr. Rainsford also made a first appearance there, at the same time and in the same piece, at Gil Vargos. In the last piece, "The Colleen Bawn Settled At Last," Miss Emily was Mrs. Hardress Cregan, or Eily O'Connor married, and was well received throughout the evening. The Buffalonians seem inclined to preserve "a good understanding" with Emily, and we may fairly suppose that the lady has no objection.

Manager Tom Hampton intends opening his new People's Theatre, at Hartford, Conn., about the first week in September. The location is that of the old American Hall, which has been remodeled and decorated so as to become as pretty a theatre as there is in all New England. The house is capable of holding about a thousand sitters under the teachings of the Drama, and a few more who are willing to stand up for the ancient faith. The season just closing at Hartford sends Tom Hampton's company to Norwich for a week or two. When he gets well going at his new house in Hartford, performers will have a chance to shine out at Springfield, New Haven, etc., as the case may be. See Manager Tom's advertisement in our columns.

Mr. Lym Verne, the English actor mentioned in our last issue as a recent arrival in this country, makes his first appearance in America at the Holliday Street, Baltimore, on the 18th. This gentleman already has several important engagements, and commences his regular season about the 15th Sept.

Yankee Miller's Parlor Dramas are now considered the most popular entertainments in Michigan. A recent visit to Adrian, Mich., caused a prolonged stay and flattering results. Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Miller, with the other Millers and their "Merry Men," are as follows:—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Riley, Wm. Marble, Harry Hawk, George Taylor, J. Wright, J. Adams, J. F. Vincent, etc., making altogether a lively party.

"Seneca," writing from St. Louis on the 11th, sends some sad news:—Poor Jerry Merrifield died at the Brunner House, in this city, during the night between the 8th and the 9th. He was found dead in bed at six o'clock, having "passed that dread bourne from which no traveller returns," alone in the still watches of the night. Though ill, none supposed him in danger, and his death came with a shock to his many friends. He was buried with most indecent haste, only six hours after he was found; and, while his friends were arranging to give him a suitable funeral, they learned he had already been hurried to the grave. To the honor of the Varieties company be it told, that through their exertions, his body was exhumed on the 11th, and with a respectable procession, preceded by a band (Freberthysers), his remains were carried to Bellefontaine Cemetery, where they now repose in a beautiful lot. The subscribers to the burial fund were as follows:—Ed Berry, Tom Cony, E. N. Slocum, Kate Pennoyer, Kate O'Neil, J. B. Murphy, Rose De Luce, Fanny Thompson, Frank Chandler, Sig. Constantine, Wm. M. Reeve, G. Kermine, J. Freberthyser, and "Seneca." The Melodeon company, of which he was a member, did—nothing. A tombstone is ordered for his grave, and poor Jerry sleeps his last sleep in one of the most beautiful spots on earth. May the sod rest lightly on the grave of one of the kindest hearts and warmest friends I ever met; and heavily upon those who caused the agony of a breaking heart. Like all of us, he had his faults; but now, we only remember his brighter traits, and feel deep sorrow at his loss. He was a member of "The Actor's Order of Friendship," in good standing at the time of his death, I believe. Any inquiries as to his affairs, addressed to Ed Berry, Varieties, St. Louis, will meet with a prompt reply.

The Washington (D. C.) Theatre for the ensuing season of 1862 and 1863, will remain under the management of its present lessee and director, Jno. T. Ford, Esq., and from the arrangements already completed, the citizens of Washington may expect a season of rare dramatic festivities. A first class company of actors and actresses is being engaged. Many native and foreign stars will appear in rapid succession, uniting their talents with the abilities of the regular stock company. Among the brighter luminaries to appear during the season, is Ristori, and no surprise need be expressed if even the eminent European tragedian M. Fechter should also "put in an appearance." "Fanchon the Cricket," in the shape of Maggie Mitchell, will also appear, and the "Night Dancers" may bound forward, for Mr. and Miss Richings are engaged, as is also John Owens. Then follow the Ravels, with all their magic tricks and magic changes, and then the grand opera, with the grand Lyric artistes. A full list of the stock company will shortly appear in the Clipper, and our old correspondent will keep the profession and professional readers regularly posted in the theatricals and all the other atricals transpiring among the "capital people" of the "Capitol City."

Since the "accident" mania became inaugurated at the Howard, in Boston, about ten years ago, we have got quite accustomed to hearing of refractory pistols or wayward swords, and only mention about one in ten of such "accidents" as are commonly attributed to that apparently combustible establishment. The latest rumor is that on the 12th, during the performance of "The Willow Copse," a pistol dropped from the breast pocket of one of the actors, whom we may as well name No. 1, in such a manner that the charge of powder exploded (why it did so was its own business) and was blown into the hands of actor No. 2, injuring the latter so much that his usual part in "The Chimney Corner" had to be occupied by actor No 3 on the following evening. This kind of "accident" is a decided refutation of Geoffrey Muffincap's complaint (in the farce) that he has got upon the stage among "pistols wot won't go off, and cutlases wot won't cut." Boys, "reform it altogether." The company at present on the Howard stage have no occasion for any such "accidents."

The regular dramatic season at the Boston Museum commences on the 25th, with "Men of the Day." The dramatic company remains the same as last year, with the addition of J. A. Smith and Walter Benn. Mrs. James R. Vincent takes the place of Miss Mestayer. Miss Kate Reignolds is the first star, but must soon leave for a tour of the world, commencing at New York; that is, if Young Boston does not invent some method of detention. We shall see.

The National, Central City, Colorado, commenced a regular season on the 31st July. Geo. W. Harrison is the proprietor, and he has now made the company very complete, for that far-off-region, with Messrs. S. M. Irwin, H. B. Norman, A. L. Gooding, T. M. Tyrrell, C. H. Irving, George Pardey, Harry Collins, J. H. Jack, J. C. Whitall, B. D. Alexander, A. Gemmill, etc., and Mesdames S. M. Irwin, Florence Bell, Carrie Lyne, Marietta Evelyn, etc. J. C. Whitall we know for a typo as is a typo, and he is now acting as prompter and prompting as actor. They also have Dick Humphreys as machinist, and S. D. Hunter as stage manager. Miss Kate Stewart, the danseuse, was daily expected, "per overland coach," at latest advices, 5th Aug. "The Serious Family" seems to be a great favorite out there, and so is "The Maid of Croissey." From what we know of the ladies and gentlemen in the casts, we think the stage manager may have smooth times. J. C. Whitall can play Count Glorieux, in "Scenes In India," gloriously, and we are glad to see him prosper. George W. Harrison intends to open at Denver City about the 1st Sept. Well done, Colorado!

The new theatre to be built in Philadelphia, and to which we alluded in last week's Clipper, is to be a magnificent dramatic temple. "Wattie Rusher" gives us some particulars concerning the place. It will have a front on Chesnut street of 65 feet, with a depth of about 155 feet. The auditorium will consist of a large parquet, and rising from this will be a dress circle, both on a level with the proscenium and private boxes. It will be something in the style of Wallack's, New York, but more costly and beautiful. The interior decoration will be of a splendid character, while the prevailing colors will be white, crimson, and gold. The stage is to be 60 feet wide, and 65 deep. The scenery will be arranged mechanically, and raised or depressed at pleasure. The interior will be lighted by a magnificent diamond crystal chandelier, larger than the one sent to the Boston Theatre a year or so ago. In fact, from present indications, Philadelphia intends to show that she can keep a theatre as well as "any other man."

The Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, will open sooner than was at first anticipated. The 23d inst. is now named as the opening night, with E. L. Davenport as the star.

The Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, will open for the season on the 30th, and probably Miss Maggie Mitchell will be the star of the occasion.

Mr. R. Randall, formerly with Laura Keene when she brought out the "Seven Sisters," and subsequently with Mr. Wheatley when he produced the Tempest, in Philadelphia, has leased the Continental, Philadelphia, for three months from the 15th of September, where he intends to produce a series of tableaux and plays, introducing some of the most gorgeous scenic effects ever witnessed here. French dancing girls have been engaged, and they are now on their way to this country.

Comedians and others in want of engagements will please note J. Conner's advertisement.

That admirably located theatre, the Continental, Philadelphia, will open for a rushing biz. about the middle of September. Meantime, there are some good openings (see advertisement) for dramatic or ballet performers. A fine chance. See to it, ladies and gentlemen. Rally for Randall.

As with all professional people, J. C. Stewart, at present in Washington, has his enemies, and some of them have lately been poking (serious) fun at him in the Baltimore papers. This has caused Mr. Stewart to state the facts of the case in an advertisement which the reader may find in the usual columns prefacing this department. From what we can observe of our stage artists we believe that they are, with few exceptions, loyal, and the invention of any unfounded statements to the contrary, must ultimately result in well-deserved injury to the wilful calumniators.

Jarrett's Dramatic Company open in New Haven, Conn., Aug. 18th, and in Hartford, on the 19th. "Damon and Pythias" is up for New Haven. Some light in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, we learn, will commence their theatrical tour at Boston early in October, and during the months of November and December will delight our citizens at the Winter Garden. Mr. W. H. Paul has been secured as their business agent.

Miss Mollie Williams soon commences an engagement in a grand spectacular piece, called "Latourette," the scenery of which is wonderful in its evolutions of beauty, at the Holliday-Street, Baltimore, under Manager John T. Ford, and Young Baltimore is sure to be around. We consider Miss Mollie an unobjectionable legal tender, anywhere.

A benefit has been proposed in Boston for the daughters of the late Thomas Comer. A good idea. Boston never does anything by the halves. We can speak for New York in saying—"second the motion."

MUSIC HALLS.

That irrepressible Bowery Theatre and Concert Hall in St. Louis, under Manager Esher, seems to be one of the most flourishing institutions in the western country. It has Charley Lewis for stage manager, a well-chosen general company, and Obernier's orchestra. New recruits are all the time coming to keep the game of fun alive with the regular forces of the establishment. In fact, this has been Esher's best season in seven years. Mary Walton commences an engagement there on the 25th, to be followed by Clara Butler and Sophy Walton on the 10th Sept. Additional male vocalists and dancers are also "on the road," and "a few more of the same sort" can find good openings, liberal terms, and prompt settlements. See Friend Esher's card among our advertisements.

Whew! George Deagle did not come to New York lately for nothing. How shall we rate George in future? How shall we classify his variable Varieties off there in St. Louis? We "paws" for a reply. In the mean time, the Louise Wells Equestrian Troupe, consisting of Louise Wells, Wm. R. Derr, and their troupe of subordinate stars, and throwing in all the horses, are to appear at Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, anyhow, about the 1st Sept. George evidently has a galloping fame, for either hall or circus.

Miss Mary Walton now appears to be in Albany, or was on the 11th, when sending us a letter in relation to the charges lately made against her and her business agent in Detroit. Our paragraph in last week's issue is not contradicted by anything stated in Mary's latter, and we can only say that if Mary's business agent has "gone to the war," she is not likely to lack good friends who will defend her in all professional and honorable endeavors.

"Copernicus," writing from St. Louis on the 11th, gives a few hints about the music halls there:—Business at the Varieties is good. Willy Reeves had a bumper last Friday for his "ben." E. N. Slocum is re-engaged at the Varieties. S. S. Purdy has left......The Melodeon is doing a very good business since Nick Foster has come back to his old stamping ground......Jake Esher of the Bowery is taking in the dimes and quarters rather fast at this, his little "Gem." Miss Mary Walton is engaged, and will shortly appear......Shaw of the Bowery and Dan. M. Holt of the Melodeon have left town.

With regard to music halls, etc., in St. Louis, "Seneca," writing on the 11th, says:—At the Varieties, business continues very fair, and still the same rapid succession of novelties is offered to the public taste. The programme is always an *olla podrida* of good things of various sorts. This week "Pongo, the Intelligent Ape," is the main feature of the bill, with Tom Cony, of course, in his inimitable personation of the ape. Constantine, too, has one of his beautiful ballets, "The Flags of All Nations," on the bill, the principal dancers in which are Kate Pennoyer, Fanny Thompson, and Lizzy Harding. Billy Reeves' benefit was a bumper, and he has substantial reason to think he has made a favorite of himself. E. N. Slocum, for some time on a home visit to Columbus, has returned to grace the Varieties with his jolly presence once, and many times again......Bechtner, of the Melodeon, has gone to Memphis, taking with him Dan Holt, Fred Shaw, Kate Walters, and one of the Madden sisters. The Melodeon is in full swing, doing a pretty good business, and sacred concerts (?) on Sabbath evenings......The Bowery still coins money for Jake Esher, with a strong company and bountiful bill of fare......Zoological Garden still thrives, and appears to take in its reasonable share of the dimes. The Museum is in a state of quiescence......Unless drafted, you may look for a letter next week from me; if I am drafted, the voice of "Seneca" will be heard no more for a time. Egress and ingress, to and from this city, being at present impossible, owing to Provost Marshal's orders, our places of amusement will have to rely upon our reduced population for attendance, and I do not think the business will "cut very fat" for a few weeks.

We did not think that Harrisburgh could be so gay, but Bob Edwards has succeeded where Sammy Sanford and other bright lights did not happen to come in the right nick of time. Well, Bob is a whole team himself; and then he has Julia Edwards, the songstress, to help "clar de track." We make a guess also that Kate Archer, the dancer, formerly with the Ravel troupe, and Mollie Fielding, one of New-York's first-lady vocalists, have something to do with Bob's success at his Gaiety Hall, in Harrisburg aforesaid. Jake Budd, Dan Howard, and a "whole lot" of irrepressibles (see advertisement) are elevating the music hall goose higher than ever at Harrisburg, and we think that old Pennsylvania will take good care of Bob Edwards.

Miss Ada Laurent has been so successful at Bayless's Metropolitan Varieties, Detroit, as to be re-engaged. In all probability, Miss Ada will proceed to St. Louis, by way of Toledo and Chicago, as she has engagements offered at each of these places.

People do say strange things about the Partington girls. Now, there is Kate; why couldn't she go to Chicago without being charged with coming from Dixie? The fact is, Kate is not Sallie, and Sallie is not Kate. Kate has been performing for the past eighteen months, principally in Detroit, Chicago, or St. Louis, and for three years prior to that, we had her here among us in New York. Kate is on the loyal catalogue, and no mistake. J. W. Harrison, Kate's agent, can "expifficate" for her.

Chas. H. Duprez, of Duprez & Green's New Orleans Serenaders, is enjoying his fishing and shooting excursions among the hills and dales near Hooksett, N. H., like a philosopher, preparing for the activities and trials of the ensuing season. We cannot spare C. H. D. from among our representative men in the profession.

The Toledo blades, or rather the blades out at Toledo (Ohio), seem dreadfully afraid of being drawn forth by the draft now going on there. The contiguity to Canada has already produced some very comical scenes, like those at Detroit. At the present time, there is no leaving the State, anyhow. However, the biz. at the Toledo Opera House, with Blake & Hayes, is reported as tip top, and the house every evening is "as full as the Jail." John H. Carle and his two daughters yet grace the boards; John H. with the tambo, and O. W. Blake with the bones. J. W. Cook does the old men, J. A. Hayes the clog dances, and J. F. Oberist sings the sentimental. Emma Ross, Mdlle. Estella, Emma Marsh, and Mrs. O. W. Blake, keep the crinoline alive. Frank Howard commenced an engagement on the 18th.

Prof. John A. Janke, teacher of the piano, and recently connected with some of the concert saloons in Philadelphia, died in that city, on the 13th inst., of consumption. He was in the 34th year of his age.

Ed. Preble goes to Boston this week, where he is engaged for the Museum.

Jim Williams is the name of a new performer at Long's Varieties, Philadelphia. He is said to be a "heavy vocalist." Flora Leonetta is also there, dancing.

Julia Marsh and Billy Matthews are with Bob Sheppard, in Wilmington, Del. Professor Nichols is to open the Metropolitan, in that city, on the 25th. He is to have with him G. H. Moreste, Franklin, George Sheldon, Annie Rush, Lizzie Nichols, etc. The hall is to be altered so as to give Mr. Moreste a chance to perform his special act "La Tour Terrifique."

H. A. Kincade and boy are at the Continental, Philadelphia.

The Florence Brothers are at the new Grotto, Philadelphia, with Miss La Forrest, Clara May, and others.

Business is pretty lively at the Continental, Philadelphia. About four hundred Pittsburghers, who came to the boat races, visited the Continental on the 11th. Mr. J. L. Davis is the stage manager here, and he has brought out a new ballet entitled "The Chinese Carnival." Among the company are Clara Berger, M'lle Louise, and G. H. Moreste. Millie Fowler and Julia Mortimer appear here on the 18th, when Kate Harrison goes to the Boston Museum.

Dick Watkins is at Congress Saloon, Philadelphia.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Matt Thompson's Minstrels have been doing the Christy biz. in Michigan, and were all right side up at Grand Rapids on the 11th. On account of the contiguity—or continuity—with Canada, considerable excitement seemed to prevail as to which side of the lakes people had better find themselves, and we cannot say how long Matt Thompson's party may "see it" to stay in Michigan. Our guess is that they will search after prosperity in Ohio. Where circumstances permit, they can give a neat dramatic entertainment, such as "The Limerick Boy," etc. They have Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones, T. H. Clarke, C. R. Montague, Harry Gordon, E. T. Smith, J. H. Roberts, S. F. Bowers, W. M. Corrister, C. Demerest, Bobby Lane, Miss Lizzie Wood, etc. Matt Thompson continues to tittivate the tamborine with his usual grace, and all the boys in this party can stand a draft as well as the next or "any other man."

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels seem to be greater favorites than ever since their recent resumption of biz. in Boston. They evidently have "Something On The Brain" all the time. The comicalities of Lon and Billy, the sentimentalities of Fredericks and Wilmarth, the dancing of Queen and Carroll, the bones and jokes of Johnny Pell and E. Bowers, with the general hilarity all around "de circumbendibus," make their little Opera House the admiration of all visitors, whether Bostonians or not. Our advertising columns this week contain a spontaneous tribute from a Yorker who "happened in" there one evening last week, and being one of those who always love to laugh, now laughed the more. One piece of stage biz. has been invented by E. Bowers, who contrives to follow the fashion of the Parker House in Boston by issuing tickets for twenty-five cents. Bowers has three friends, and gives his ticket "good for twenty-five cents," in the style, size, and shape of the Parker House. A subsequent examination reveals the fact that as all the three obligations added together do not amount to "one dollar and upwards," the issuer of the tickets is seventy-five cents ahead of the world! Of course Bowers takes the honors thereof.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels have closed their traveling season, and will open in Philadelphia on the 18th inst.

Sanford's Minstrels were in New Jersey at last accounts.

Hooley's Minstrels, owing to the hot weather and the excitement attendant upon the proposed drafting for "bowld sojer boys," at Baltimore, week before last, concluded the wisest plan was to disband for the present, and acted accordingly, and a number of them came on to New York. C. Henry, their balladist, has connected himself with Wood's company, and Griffin and Howard, we understand, have been engaged for Bryants'. Mr. Hooley will take things easy for a time, until war and rumors of war shall have subsided somewhat, when he will reorganize his troupe for another, and we hope, a more successful effort.

CIRCUSES.

Gardner & Hemmings's Circus Company are making the most of the harvest time in Pennsylvania. The statement made by one of our correspondents that Mr. Gardner had been in Philadelphia, arranging for a break up of biz., must have been a mistake, founded on Mr. Gardner's usual arrangements in advance for wintering. On the contrary, the concern never was so well patronized. They show at Freeport on the 23d and Kittaning on the 25th. All the boys are able to take their rations, and do their duty when called upon. C. W. Parker does his India-rubber biz. and chair tricks, as usual. In fact, Gardner & Hemmings keep their canvas right side up until they get home.

Van Amburgh's Mammoth Menagerie, with Hyatt Frost for manager, is among the towns in Ohio, and stays at Coshocton on the 22d and 23d. In the language of the bills, "Van Amburgh still lives!" Otto Horn's Cornet Band continue to delight the good folks. The admirers of the war elephant, Hannibal, will be glad to learn that his voice is still for war, under B. F. Thomas, his keeper. The trick elephant, Tippo Saib, remains in a state of salubrious cunning, under the instructions of Prof. Nash.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bruce & Holmes's Historic Mirror of the Present War is among the towns in Massachusetts, and doing a good biz. in the pictorial and musical way. The principal vocalist and lecturer, Charles Miller Charter, was formerly director in the Quartette Company that went out to Cuba a few years ago, and then we remember that he went to England with Father Kemp's Old Folks. He is well qualified for either a speech or a song, and while lecturing upon the all-absorbing theme of the day, gratifies the crowds who throng to witness this patriotic exhibition.

Have we a "Professor" among us? Yes, Professor Whitworth, who arrived in the steamer Arabia, and is now in Boston, preparing for a series of interesting entertainments, to commence about the 1st Sept.

Dr. J. Q. Colton, while lately in Boston, preparing what is commonly called "laughing gas" for his exhibitions, allowed some of the fluid to fall upon his left hand, and was so much injured that he fainted away with the pain, and has been confined to his room.

That Dramatic Entertainment of the Binghamton Elocution class came off, we understand, on the 15th, as previously announced by us. "Neighbor Jackwood" and "The Lady of Lyons" were the main items on the bill. The interlude of singing and dancing shows that there must be some pretty talented people "going up" in that class.

Our Boston friends, we all know, have been taught to "hold fast that which is good." Consequently, as the Ravel Troupe had to slide from the Museum on account of the repairs and decorations required for the ensuing dramatic season, "the Fox has jumped over the parson's gate," and gone to the Howard, in order to please public approbation. Under the guidance of Uncle James Pilgrim, we have no doubt all the boys and girls were all safely "bestowed," and commenced biz. on the 18th. They are underlined for one week, but we doubt whether Boston and Wyzeman Marshall will let them off so soon. In fact, they have not half begun to show the good things this really complete company is capable of producing. See advertisement.

Miss Eliza Leavins, a fair worshiper of Terpsichore, is desirous of meeting Miss Kate Stanton in a trial on the light fantastic toe, according to terms set forth in a challenge in our advertising columns.

Miss Annie E. Dillingham is not now traveling wilh C. B. Reynolds's party in Canada West. She has been staying a few days in Buffalo, and is by this time, probably, at home among her friends in Boston.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Our correspondent, Mr. Howard Paul, sends us the following London items, under date of August 2d......The Dramatic College Fancy Fair at the Crystal Palace, was one of the most fashionable and successful affairs of the season. Over forty thousand persons were present in the two days, and the sum realised for the College amounted to about two thousand pounds—a handsome return, and proving, most incontestably, that in England the love of the drama is not only wide-spread, but firmly implanted. I never saw so many crowds of beautiful women as surrounded the stalls of the various actresses, all of whom looked their best, and strove earnestly to push the fortunes of the College. The three ladies who realised the largest receipts were Mrs. Sterling, Mrs. Howard Paul, and Miss Lydia Thompson. Mrs. Sterling worked like a slave for ten consecutive hours, and produced an irresistible effect upon the crowds that constantly surrounded her. Mrs. Howard Paul, among other means of obtaining the "rex pecuniarum," sold her autograph for a shilling each, and took a large sum; and the fair Lydia kissed strawberries, and sold them from prices varying from sixpence to half a crown apiece. Messrs. Boole, Bedford, Buckstone, and Jimmy Rogers, all acted in burlesque melodramas, after the style of Richardson's Booth, and netted nearly £600. Take it for all in all, it was the prettiest, gayest, and most brilliantly exciting day I ever saw at the Palace. The Secretary, Mr. J. W. Anson, Mr. W. Smith, the acting manager of the Adelphi, and Mr. R. Phillips, had the general management of the arrangements at the Palace, and certainly they acquitted themselves gloriously. At the end of the *fete*, a champagne lunch was partaken of by all the *artistes*, and you can imagine it was a sparkling affair. A word is due also to Mr. W. Sands, who assisted as *arbiter elegantiarum* to the feast. He looked after the requirements of the ladies with the courtesy of a Chesterfield, and under his vigilant supervision all went as merry as any number of marriage bells......A new "entertainer" has made his appearance in London—Mr. Arthur Sketchley, who gives a monologue, somewhat after the fashion of the late Mr. Albert Smith—to whom, by-the-way, Mr. Sketchley, at a glance, bears a striking resemblance. The entertainment is immensely amusing, and one of his stories, "Mrs. Brown's Wisit to the Wictory," is the funniest yarn of the kind I ever listened to. The audience literally roared with the heartiest laughter. When I tell you that Mr. Sketchley is wholly unassisted by paintings, scenery, costume, or any accessories whatever, it will at once be seen that he possesses humorous powers of no mean order. To face a critical London audience, dressed in a swallow-tail coat and a serious white cravat, and keep that audience shouting with laughter for two hours, is by no means a small achievement. This Mr. Sketchley does, so I rejoice to chronicle a great success in a difficult branch of public amusement. After the feeble inanities of Woodin and other "single-handed" entertainers, it was really refreshing to listen to an *artiste* who combines the manners of a gentleman with the powers of broad fun, and the mimetic skill of Charles Mathews, who to my mind is the greatest of living comedians......Apropos of Mr. Mathews, their new entertainment is enjoying a great run. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mathews are immensely gaining in it, and they send their audiences away in the best possible spirits......The "Dead Heart" has taken a new lease of popularity, and the new Adelphi is crowded every night to witness Mr. Webster's principal impersonation of Robert Landry......The St. James' Theatre has revived Wm. Brough's charming burlesque "Endymion," which is very attractive. The "front of the house" is managed by Mr. Kinlock, who has been very courteous to your irregular and unworthy correspondent, and I beg to tender him my thanks in print if you will allow me......Long runs are all the rage now in London. To wit, Dundreary at the Haymarket, "Colleen Bawn" at the Drury Lane, and "Peep o' Day" at the Lyceum, which has just reached two hundred and thirty consecutive representations. The great attraction of this piece is an American lady, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, who plays the part of Kathleen Kavanagh with admirable force and impressiveness. She is called before the curtain every night and frequently receives an ovation of bouquets. Hurrah for Yankee land!......Speaking of Yankee land reminds me that Mrs. Lotty Hough is in London, and I hear is in treaty with Mr. Webster to open at the Adelphi. I saw her when in America last year, and thought her far and away the best representative of Yankee Gals I had seen......That excellent actor, Mr. George Jamison, is now in London unemployed. It seems he was engaged by Mr. Boucicault for the run of the "Octoroon," and as you are aware, the Webster row brought the famous yellow-skinned drama to an untimely end—therefore it is that Mr. Jamison is not on the boards just now. So clever an actor and popular a man should not be long out of harness......A new and very elegant device has come out at the opera in the way of embossed perfumed programmes. They are the invention of Mr. Rimmele, the eminent perfumer of the Strand, and are greatly admired by the *habitues* of Her Majesty's Theatre. The perfume is a delicate violet, and seems to be ingeniously introduced between the raised embossed surfaces of the paper. They are fragrant, ornamental, and useful—a great improvement on the old-fashion ink-smelling vulgar play-bill of ten years ago, that smudged one's gloves and smelt like a printing office. Pah!—(with all due respect to printing office, understand me?)......As you like to be "kept posted," (to employ the American diction) on all points connected with theatricals in John Bulldom, let me here record that among the courteous people to the American performers of the dramatic art, is Mr. Frederick Ledger, of the *Era*, who displays the most invariable kindness and attention to all Americans who visit London professionally. If the clever critic of the *Era* occasionally does the slashing in the way of a trenchant *critique*, he always spares strangers and gives them a fair and impartial hearing. That the English profession regard Mr. Ledger with feelings of warm respect may be inferred from the fact that a grand testimonial has just been presented to him, the subscribers to which number the most eminent ladies and gentlemen in all departments of art.

Another phase of the Christy Minstrels biz. has made its appearance in England. It is announced as "the latest novelty." Very likely. The party call themselves "The Celebrated Juvenile Christy Minstrels," and gave their first performance at the Theatre Royal, Plymouth, on the 4th Aug., expecting to perform for twelve nights. C. J. Lechmere is managing director. In this way, our English friends seem likely to become "Christyanized" from America. But, as we never heard of those "Celebrated Juvenile" people previously, perhaps Americans in England may be tempted to inquire of them, "Do your mothers know that you are out?"

Miss Avonia Jones has now got among the Londoners. She was to commence an engagement at the Adelphi on the 11th.

Boucicault is wide awake at Drury Lane. He has a company of Arabs of the Desert selected from the tribe of Beni Zong-Zong. All right. Gaston Murray is now acting manager and treasurer. All right, again.

John Hall Wilton, who went out to Australia, intending to travel with Sir William and Lady Don, (but found that Sir William had deceased) reports that their success was never approached by any similar artist except G. V. Brooke. J. H. W. also reports to the trustees of deceased, a statement of the business done, from which we learn that from the 21st Jan. 1861, to the 18th March, 1862, inclusive, the total number of paying visitors was 236,031; and the total amount of money received £26,665 6s. 6d. From this £9,833 1s. 1d. had to be deducted for agents' and managers' shares, leaving a balance for Sir William and Lady Don of £16,832 6s. 5d. Mr. Wilton bears his disappointment. in consequence of Sir William's death, as well as a man of the world who has "traveled some" could be expected. We should not be at all surprised if J. H. W. were to "come around" this way, once more, through California, etc. Let him and Joe Jefferson have a talk at Melbourne.

Boucicault is making arrangements for an entirely new theatre, to be built in Leicester Square, London. If so, the Haymarket and the Adelphi will be apt to find out what generalship means. Puffing aside, Boucy is said to be making a thousand pounds a week, clear of the treasurer, by his present season at Drury-Lane. Boucy may well bounce a little on this, for it beats E. T. Smith's time.

AMATEUR.

The Columbia Dramatic Association, organized April 4, 1860, intend giving one of their pleasing performances at Dramatic Hall on the 21st, commencing with "Paddy Carey," some agreeable selections to follow, and concluding with "The Robbers." Crawford Munns is the Paddy Carey, Miss Stuart the Catharine McClure, and Miss Holmes the Mary Leary. In the last piece R. Alexander is the Charles de Moor, and Miss Annie Gordon the Amelia.

Not the Old Association.—The performance noticed in our last, as given at the Melodeon, Philadelphia, was not by the old "Boothenians," who had nothing to do with that affair, although there was one of their newly elected members engaged in it. We make this correction in justice to the "Old Boothenians."

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT AT SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

KING VS. FARNSWORTH.

A Pigeon shooting tournament came off on the Fair Grounds at Springfield, occupying three days, on the 5th, 6th, and 7th inst. The first event on the programme was the return match between Mr. John Farnsworth, of Chicago, and W. King, of Springfield, for $500, at 100 birds each, viz.: 60 single and 20 double, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ oz. shot. The result of the match was similar to the former great match shot at Chicago, a few weeks since, between the same gentlemen, Mr. King winning both times by 13 birds. On the present occasion King killed 51 birds out of the 60 single shots, and 33 out of the 20 double shots—total 84 out of 100. Mr. Farnsworth killed 71 single and double.

On the second day, August 6th, a gun was shot for by 12 members, at $10 each; the following gentlemen contended: Messrs. Randolph and George McBryde, of St. Charles, Mo.; James Shannon, G. King, and Wilkins, of St. Louis, (Mr. Shannon shooting two chances, one for himself and one for Mr. Sponsler, of the St. Nicholas Hotel, Springfield) W. Steele, of Chicago, and Messrs. French, Diller, Johnson, and Burnap, of Springfield, at 7 birds each, 5 shots tied, killing 6 out of 7. In shooting off the ties, Mr. Shannon won the gun for Mr. Sponsler. This was followed by a match between Mr. Diller and J. French, at nine birds each, which the latter won by one bird.

Messrs. Steel and Randolph then shot a match at 21 single birds each, for $100, which was won by Randolph killing 19 out of 21 in excellent style. A match at double birds followed between the same gentlemen, which resulted again in the defeat of Mr. Steel, Mr. Randolph killing the eight pair of birds in succession. On the conclusion of the above, and on the ground, shouts were raised to back Randolph, from his fine display of shooting, against King, at 25 double birds and 50 single, (100 each,) for $500, the match to come off the next day. The banter was no sooner given than responded to, and $100 staked there and then to bind the match.

On Thursday, the 7th inst., the match as above made, was commenced by shooting off the doubles first. The birds were strong, several of the second shots killing at 50, 60, and 70 yards. King killed his first double—lost one bird in the next pair, although hard hit—killed his next 11 double shots in style, and lost 7 birds in the remaining—making the excellent score of 42 birds out of 25 double rises. Mr. Randolph was not so fortunate, killing only 30 birds out of his 25 pairs.

The shooting at the 50 single shots was then proceeded with, when in the first four shots King gained another bird, and his opponent thinking his chances none of the best, gave up the contest, leaving King again a winner.

THE TURF.

A Trot of Five Heats.—On Friday, 15th inst., a trot, said to have been for a purse and stake of $250, best three in five in harness, took place on the Fashion Course, L. I. The animals contending, were named respectively, Lady Ten Broeck, Gen. Halleck, and Lofty, the first a mare, the two last, geldings. The speculation was carried on principally in pool betting, Gen. Halleck and Lofty being the favorites in the sales. Lofty, after the first heat, however, took a back seat in the betting, and after the second the Lady was much fancied. The first three heats were well contested, particularly the third, which the General won by only a neck. His exertions in this heat, however, appeared to have told on him somewhat to the detriment of his chances for winning, as the sequel proved, and as Lofty was also about played out, the Lady seemed to have an easy thing; and so it proved, for she succeeded in winning the two last heats quite handily. Appended is the summary:—

Friday, August 15, purse and stake $250, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Mr. —— entered b m Lady Ten Broeck......	2	1	2	1	1
Mr. Whitson entered s g Gen. Halleck......	1	3	1	2	2
D. Tallman entered b g Lofty..............	3	2	3	dis.	

Time, 2:45¾; 2:40; 2:50; 2:47¾; 2:46¾.

Bathgate Trotting Course.—We congratulate the lovers of the horse who dwell in the southern part of Westchester county, on the near approach to completion of the track on the farm of Mr. Charles W. Bathgate, one of the most successful and enterprising stock-breeders of the North. This course is most admirably located, has been surveyed and laid out by a person of great experience, under whose supervision and direction the Point Breeze, at Philadelphia, and other noted courses of the country, were constructed. In form it is oval, the turns are wide and well graded, which will give the long striding Patchen colt as good a chance as he could have on any mile course in the vicinity. As a training ground for young horses, it stands pre-eminent. It is easy of access to those who know the road, yet far enough removed from the main avenues of travel to escape all the noise and dust of our thoroughfares; drinking saloons and other accompaniments are to be dispensed with, and gentlemen who visit it will find no other excitement than the horse or horses they came to inspect and admire. The opening day will take place some time during the fall, when the finest stock of the county will be assembled, under the auspices of the Westchester Stock Association, who have selected it for their annual assemblage. We wish it entire success, and promise to be on hand to give our readers a full report of what we see and hear. Westchester has of late made rapid strides, therefore our expectations are great.

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GOODWOOD RACES.

TEN BROECK WINS AGAIN!

These world-renowned races, which are considered as among the most important on the British Turf, and are looked upon with no small degree of interest by the American public, because of the part American horses have taken therein from time to time, often with success, under the superintendence of Mr. R. Ten Broeck, commenced on Tuesday, July 29, and terminated on the following Friday. Notwithstanding the favor with which Umpire and Optimist were looked upon for the Stakes and Cup races by the British false but friendly turf prophets, it appears that they secured neither. The reason why, for the former, is plain; none of Mr. Ten Broeck's horses appearing therein. For the latter, only Umpire started, but did not succeed in getting placed even. The credit of Ten Broeck's stable, and American bred horses, was, however, well maintained by Olive Branch, that famous equine proving successful in two events, viz: the Cowdray and March Stakes. Our space will not permit our giving all of the Goodwood events, so we must content ourselves with merely chronicling the Stakes and Cup races, and such others as Mr. Ten Broeck's horses took part in, and in the order in which they occurred.

TUESDAY, JULY 29.—The Lavant Stakes of 50 sovs each, 30 ft, for two year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 3lb; certain winners extra, &c; the second saved his stake; half a mile; 20 subs.

Baron Niviere's br c Brick, by The Flying Dutchman, 8st 7lb........................
Sir H Des Vœux's c Taje, 8st 7lb........H Grimshaw 1
MR R TEN BROECK's Tornado, 8st 3lb........Custance 2
Capt Cooper's Soapstone, 8st 10lb, (inc 3lb extra)....G Fordham 3
Mr Merry's ch c Escape, 8st 7lb........S Rogers 0
Mr R C Naylor's Stockbroker, 8st 7lb........Aldcroft 0
Mr Payne's b c by The Trapper out of Catalpa, 8st 7lb........Challoner 0
Lord Westmoreland's Ireton, 8st 7lb........Drew 0

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Soapstone, 3 to 1 agst Tornado, 5 to 1 agst Taje, 7 to 1 agst Brick, and 8 to 1 agst Escape. After one failure they got off in a line, Ireton having a slight lead, but soon gave way to Brick, with Taje at his girths, the favorite and Tornado lying nearly level with them in the centre of the course. At the half distance Soapstone was beaten, and Brick, Taje, and Tornado becoming singled out, an exciting race home terminated in favor of the French colt by a neck. Tornado, beaten as far from the second, finished two lengths before the favorite, who was fourth, Ireton being fifth, Stockbroker and the Catalpa colt next, whipped in by Escape. Run in 53 sec.

The Stewards' Cup (Handicap,) value 300 sovs, by subscription of 10 sovs each, with 100 added, the surplus to be paid to the winner in specie; T.Y.C.; 77 subs.

Capt Christie's Lady Clifden, by Surplice, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb, ...
Mr Bevill's Alvediston, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb (carried 6st 13lb) ....G Fordham 1
Mr G Lambert's Humphrey, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb........H Grimshaw 2
Baron Rothschild's King of Diamonds, 5 yrs, 9st 3lb....J Doyle 3
Mrs Osbaldeston's Camerino, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb........Wells 0
Mr R Sutton's b h Man at Arms, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb........Custance 0
Count F de Lagrange's Palestro, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb........Kendall 0
Lord Uxbridge's General Hess, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb........Aldcroft 0
Mr R Bignell's Wild Rose, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb........S Rogers 0
Lord Chesterfield's Baron Munchausen, 5 yrs, 8st........Bullock 0
Capt Coates's Hesper, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb........Norman 0
Mr T Valentine's b f Silverhair, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb........W Woodhouse 0
Mr W Nelson's Hartley Wintney, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb........J Mann 0
MR R TEN BROECK's Maggiore, 5 yrs, 7st 8lb........Midgeley 0
Sir J Hawley's Gallus, 6 yrs, 7st 7lb........G Parsons 0
Mr Payne's Copernicus, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb........E Martin 0
Mr James Smith's Vancouver, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb........Drew 0
Count Batthyany's Lopcatcher, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb........Clement 0
Mr H Goater's Caliban, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb........H Bradley 0
Mr W D Gardner's Volunteer, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb........H Covey 0
Mr John Day's Canary, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb........Challoner 0
Lord Stamford's Ellerton, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb........Judd 0
Mr R C Naylor's Biondella, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb........A Edwards 0
Mr Savile's Ducat, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb........J Daley 0
Mr R C Naylor's Agag, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb........J Covey 0
Mr Elphinstone's Lapidist, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb........T French 0
Mr Cherry's Enfield, 6 yrs, 6st 8lb (carried 6st 10lb)..Nightingall 0
Mr Webb's Peignoir, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb........J Reeves 0
Mr John Whittaker's David Ann, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb........Hunter 0
Mr R M Jaques's Entremet, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb........Wheatley 0
Lord Strathmore's Sporting Life, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb........Whiteley 0
Lord Annesley's ch c Ace of Clubs, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb........Jebb 0
Sir W Codrington's Bosh, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb........Carroll 0
Mr W G Craven's Wild Duck, 3 yrs, 5st 9lb........S Adams 0
........J Grimshaw 0

Betting: 7 to 2 agst Volunteer, 6 to 1 agst Lady Clifden, 8 to 1 agst Humphrey, 10 to 1 agst Bosh, 15 to 1 agst Ellerton, 25 to 1 each agst King of Diamonds, Gallus, Canary, and Ducat, and 33 to 1 each agst Palestro, Wild Rose, Hartley Wintney, and David Ann, 40 to 1 each agst Wild Duck, Caliban, Copernicus, and Alvediston, and 50 to 1 agst Camerino. Upwards of an hour was lost at the post, through Gallus endeavoring to savage his horses, and the restiveness of Maggiore, General Hess, and one or two others; but at length, catching them together, Mr M'George gave the signal to an exceedingly pretty start. Hesper was first to show prominently in advance, with Humphrey on his left, and the favorite on the whip-hand, this trio taking the inside ground, while the centre division next up comprised Biongella, Man at Arms, Hartley Wintney, Vancouver, Ellerton, Volunteer, and Alvediston, though in a few strides Wild Duck appeared to have a shade the best of the last mentioned lot. Just before reaching the rails Hesper beat a retreat, and Lady Clifden took up the running, succeeded by Humphrey and Alvediston, the latter looking most formidable until the saddle unfortunately slipped, and Grimshaw, to right himself, was compelled to steady his horse. Thus, at the half distance, the race was left to the favorite and Humphrey, who directly afterwards got on nearly even terms with the mare, but shot his bolt in the last fifty yards, when Alvediston came again with a rush, and reached the girths of the favorite at the Stand, but, failing to get up, was defeated cleverly by half a length. Humphrey was beaten a neck from the second, and two lengths clear of him Ace of Clubs wide on the right finished fourth, about half a length before David Ann, with Volunteer at her side; Bosh being seventh, Hesper eighth, Lopcatcher ninth. The remainder were headed by Entremet, with Wild Rose, Canary, Sporting Life, Silverhair, King of Diamonds, and Hartley Wintney bringing up the extreme rear. Run in 1min 17sec.

The Ham Stakes of 100 sovs each, h ft, for two year olds; colts 8st 10lb, fillies 8st 7lb; 3lb and 6lb allowed; the second received 200 sovs out of the stakes; T.Y.C.; 23 subs.

Lord Portsmouth's b f Cachuca, by Voltigeur, 8st 4lb..J Goater 1
Lord Stamford's b c Automaton, 8st 10lb........A Edwards 2
MR R TEN BROECK's b f Curie, 8st 7lb........G Fordham 3
Mr Gratwicke's ch c Monitor, 8st 10lb........J Daley 4
Mr W S Crawford's b or br c Wild Tom, 8st 10lb......S Rogers 5
Col Towneley's br f Lamb Hill, 8st 4lb........Bullock 6

Betting: Even and 6 to 5 agst Automaton, 2 to 1 agst Cachuca, and 10 to 1 each agst Monitor, Wild Tom, and Curie. The flag falling to a very even start, it was impossible to say which was leading for the first twenty strides, when Monitor took up the running, followed by Wild Tom and Curie, on whose right were Automaton and Cachuca. Thus they ran to the half distance, where Mr Gratwicke's colt dropped away, and the remainder became a match between the favorite and Cachuca, the filly obtaining the best of it at the Stand, and winning cleverly by a neck; two lengths divided second and third, Monitor was a bad fourth, and of the other two, Lamb Hill finished a long way in the rear. Run in 1min 19sec.

A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, for two year olds and upwards; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs if demanded, &c: half a mile; 5 subs.

Mr E Hall's Fravola, by Orlando, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb........F Adams 1
Lord Uxbridge's Mountain Buck, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb........T French 2
MR R TEN BROECK's Evenhand, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb......G Fordham 3
Mr G. Lambert's Reindeer, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb........J Goater 4

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Fravola, 2 to 1 agst Mountain Buck, and 4 to 1 agst Evenhand. Mountain Buck was first off, with the favorite and Evenhand in waiting to the distance, where the old mare took the lead and won easily by half a length, a length between second and third; Reindeer an indifferent fourth. Run in 54sec.

THE GOODWOOD STAKES RACE.

WEDNESDAY, July 30.—The Goodwood Stakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and only 5 if declared winners extra; the second received 100 sovs. out of the stakes; two miles and a half; 85 subs., 32 of whom pay 5 sovs. each.

Mr Elphinstone's Boabdil, by Newminster, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb........................
Mr Merry's Sir William, 5 yrs, 8 st 2lb........J Daley 0
Mr W H Mundy's Watchfire, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb........Challoner 2
Mr W Bevel's Audrey, 6 yrs 9st........Whitley 3
Mr J Osborne's Raparee, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb........Custance 4
Mr Barber's Coronet, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb........J Osborne 0
Mr Treen's b g Montebello, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb (including 8lb extra)........G Fordham 0
Mr E Boyce's Confectioner, 5 yrs, 7st........Clement 0
Mr Godding's Fitz Eva, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb........H Grimshaw 0
Capt Christie's My Partner, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb........T French 0
Lord Wilton's c, by Stockwell out of Lady Evelyn, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb........J Doyle 0
Duke of Beaufort's Highflyer, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb........Drew 0
Mr Fleming's Magnum Bonum, 3 yrs, 6st........Judd 0
Mr Sutton's b c Attaman, 3 yrs, 5st 9 lb, (carried 5st 10lb)........J Grimshaw 0
Mr W Day's Dalesman, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb........J Plumb 0
Mr T Parr's St Bernard, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb........S Adams 0
........Cannon 0

Betting: 7 to 1 agst Audrey, 8 to 1 each agst St Bernard and My Partner, 9 to 1 agst Attaman, 10 to 1 agst Magnum Bonum, 12 to 1 agst Raparee, 100 to 6 each agst Watchfire, Sir William, Montebello and the Lady Evelyn colt, 25 to 1 agst Coronet, 40 to 1 each agst Boabdil and Confectioner, 40 to 1 agst Dalesman (off'd), and 50 to 1 each agst Fitz Eva and Highflyer. The restiveness of Magnum Bonum delayed some time the customary parade before the Stand, which ceremony was at length got through without any infraction of order. However, on returning to the post the fractious one resumed his antics, and was the cause of Attaman, Montebello, the Lady Evelyn colt, Fitz Eva, and Confectioner breaking away. One or two other failures occurred, until at last, being let up to his horses, Magnum Bonum rushed from the rear, and the flag going down the instant he reached the front rank, gave him the advantage of nearly a length at starting. He was succeeded by Attaman, My Partner, Montebello, and the Lady Evelyn colt closely packed together, as were the next division, comprising Dalesman, Confectioner, Coronet, St Bernard, Watchfire, Sir William, Rapparee and Audrey, the whole, however, drawing into a compact body as they turned for the hill side, save Boabdil, who, ridden to order, looked on a length or so in the rear. Approaching the mile post, Attaman headed Magnum Bonum, well up with whom were Montebello, the Lady Evelyn colt and My Partner, followed by Watchfire, Audrey, Sir William and Dalesman, the Ruck being brought up by Highflyer and Boabdil, whipped in by Confectioner. These positions were maintained for about two hundred yards, when Magnum Bonum, pulling double, resumed the command with a clear lead of Attaman, whose immediate attendants on reappearing were Motebello and Capt. Christie's mare. On the breaking down of the latter, in breasting the hill, her place was taken by Watchfire, well in whose wake were Sir William, Lord Wilton's colt, Audrey, St Bernard and Boabdil. Before entering the rails, Montebello became second and drew up to the leader, but in a few strides both were in difficulties, and Watchfire took up the running with Attaman on his left, and Sir William on the opposite side of the course, Boabdil and Audrey next in the centre; and to this lot the issue was confined from the half distance. At the lower end of the Stand Sir William deprived Watchfire of the lead, immediately after which Boabdil, full of running, took his colors to the fore, and won very easily by two lengths; Sir William securing the "century" a head over Watchfire. Audrey was beaten half a length from the latter. At a clear interval Attaman was fifth, St Bernard sixth, Magnum Bonum seventh, Fitz Eva eighth, Cornet ninth, Montebello and the Lady Evelyn colt finishing close up with them, the next three being Highflyer, Confectioner and Rapparee, succeeded by Dalesman and My Partner, who walked in a long way behind the others. Run in 4min 54sec. Value of the stake £990.

WINNERS OF THE GOODWOOD STAKES.

Year.	Winner.	Age. yrs.	Wght. st.	lb.	Year.	Winner.	Age. yrs.	Wght. st.	lb.
1825	Stumps	3	6	13	1844	Franchise	5	6	0
1826	Stumps	4	9	0	1845	Miss Ellis	3	5	7
1827	Miss Craven	3	*7	2	1846	Jonathan Wild	3	4	7
1828	Souvenir (w o)	4	8	6	1847	Hydrangea	4	6	10
1829	The Alderman	a	8	9	1848	Chanticleer	5	9	2*
1830	Aaron	4	7	13	1849	Maid of Lyme	6	6	13
1831	Conciliation	3	6	12	1850	Winkischgratz	3	5	10*
1832	Lucetta	6	9	5	1851	Backbiter	6	7	9
1833	Little Red Rover	6	8	6	1852	Weathergage	3	5	6
1834	Robin Rough'ead	4	7	7	1853	Adine	4	7	8
1835	Glaucus	5	9	8	1854	Bribery	3	5	11
1836	Felix	4	7	8	1855	Quince	4	6	10
1837	Lucifer	5	7	10	1856	Pretty Boy	3	7	8†
1838	Loutherbourg	4	7	1	1857	Leamington	4	8	6
1839	Barnacles	6	8	1	1858	The R'mn C'ndle	4	7	0‡
1840	Orelia	4	6	9	1859	Starke	4	7	7
1841	Orelia	5	8	8*	1860	Wallace	3	7	4‡
1842	Retriever	6	6	11	1861	Elcho	3	5	13
1834	Lucy Banks	4	7	7	1862	Boabdil	4	6	6

* Including 5lb extra. † Including 10lb extra. ‡ Including 7lb extra.

The Cowdray Stakes of 10 sovs. each, hf ft, with 50 added, for two year olds and upwards; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs if demanded, &c; T. Y. C.; 7 subs.

MR. R. TEN BROECK's Olive Branch, by Lexington, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb........................
Mr Bignell's The Prophet, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb........G Fordham 1
Mr Jaques's Entrement, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb........S Rogers 2
Mr James Smith's Birdlime, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb (carried 6st 12lb)........J Osborne 3
........Clement 4

Betting 7 to 4 on Olive Branch, and 4 to 1 agst The Prophet, whom the favorite waited upon to the Stand, where she deprived him of the lead, ane won easily by a neck; bad third. The winner was claimed by Mr. Bignell, and goes into S. Rogers' stable.

THE CUP DAY.

THURSDAY, July 31.—The Goodwood Cup, value 300 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, hf. ft.; the second received 100 sovs. out of the stakes; two miles and a half; 26 subs.

Lord W Powlett's Tim Whiffler, by Van Galen, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb........................
Lord St Vincent's Zetland, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb........Bullock 1
Mr A Nichol's The Wizard, 5 yrs, 9st 7lb........Hibberd 2
Mr Bevills Audrey, 6 yrs, 9st 6lb........S Rogers 3
MR TEN BROECK's Umpire, 5yrs, 9st........Custance 0
Mr W S Cartwright's Fairwater, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb........G Fordham 0
Mr R C Naylor's Feu de Joie, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb........Aldcroft 0
........Challoner 0

Betting: 9 to 4 agst The Wizard, 7 to 2 agst Tim Whiffler, 5 to 1 agst Fairwater, 100 to 15 agst Zetland, 10 to 1 agst Feu de Joie, 14 to 1 agst Audrey, and 33 to 1 agst Umpire (offered) The lead was taken by Umpire for a few strides, but at such a miserable pace that Tim Whiffler pulled to the front before reaching the Stand, followed by Zetland, Audrey and Mr. Ten Broeck's horse, the next two being Fairwater and Feu de Joie, the favorite last. In this order they quitted the straight, when Audrey took up the running three lengths clear of Tim, at whose quarters lay Zetland, from behind the clump Tim Whiffler went up to the leader, and raced with her to the foot of the hill beyond, where Audrey was quite disposed of, and fell back into the extreme rear with Umpire, leaving Whiffler once more at the head of affairs. Half way up the ascent he was joined by Zetland, with Fairwater two or three lengths in his wake, about twice that interval dividing her from the Wizard and Feu de Joie, next together, as they streamed down to the distance, where the Chester cup hero had everything safe, and quitting Zetland half way up, cantered in an easy winner by twelve lengths. The rider of Fairwater deeming it useless to persevere, stopped her in the last two hundred yards, whereby The Wizard, who pulled up lame, obtained third place, nearly twice as far from the second, and the others halting about the same time, only those placed went by the chair. Run in 4min 55sec.

WINNERS OF THE GOODWOOD CUP.

Year.	Winner.	Age. yrs.	Wght. st.	lb.	Year.	Winner.	Age. yrs.	Wght. st.	lb.
1812	Shoestrings	4	7	9	1842	Charles XII	6	9	9
1813	Camerton	5	8	12	1843	Hillus	a	9	7
1814	Banquo	4	7	11	1844	Alice Hawthorn	6	9	5
1816	Scarecrow	3	7	4	1845	Miss Elis	3	7	0
1825	Cricketer	3	7	0	1846	Grimston	3	7	4
1826	Stumps (w o)	4	8	11	1847	The Hero	4	9	6
1827	Linkboy	4	8	4	1848	Van Tromp	4	9	3
1828	Miss Craven	4	8	1	1849	Canezou	5	8	11
1829	Fleur-de-lis	a	9	3	1850	Canezou	5	9	7
1830	Fleur-de-lis	a	9	9	1851	Nancy	3	7	0
1831	Priam	4	9	5	1852	Kingston	3	7	4*
1832	Priam	5	9	13	1853	Jouvence	3	5	9†
1833	Rubini	5	9	9	1854	Virago	3	7	3
1834	Glencoe	3	7	4	1855	Baroncini	3	5	13†
1835	Rockingham	5	9	4	1856	Rogerthorpe	3	7	2
1836	Hornsea	4	8	10	1857	Monarque	5	8	9†
1837	Carew	4	8	1	1858	Sauterer	4	9	0
1838	Harkaway	4	8	8	1859	The Prm'sd Land	3	7	7
1839	Harkaway	5	9	4	1860	Sweetsauce	3	7	7
1840	Beggarman	5	8	5	1861	Starke	6	8	10‡
1841	Charles XII	5	8	13	1862	Tim Whiffler	3	7	7

*Carried 7st 6lb. † Bred in France. ‡ In America.

THE MALCOMB STAKES of 50 sovs. each, hf ft, for two year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb: winners 5lb extra; the second received back his stake, T. Y. C.; 18 subs.

Mr. Merry's br c by Lord of the Isles, Wasp, 8st 7lb..Aldcroft 1
Count F de Lagrange's ch c Armagnac, 8st 12lb (including 5lb extra)........................
Sir H Des Vœux's Warhorse, 8st 7lb........S Rogers 2
Lord Stamford's Automaton, 8st 7lb........Custance 3
MR R TENBROECK's Curie, 8st 4lb........J Goater 4
Mr R C Naylor's Stampede, 8 st 7lb........G Fordham 5
........Challoner 6

Betting 11 to 10 agst Automaton, 7 to 2 agst Armagnac, 4 to 1 agst the Wasp colt, and 10 to 1 agst Curie. Stampede and Armagnac were first off, with Automaton and the Wasp colt next, close up. At the distance Stampede dropped back and the Wasp colt went on in waiting upon Armagnac, whom he caught opposite the Stand and defeated very cleverly by a head; Warhorse was beaten three lengths from the second, close up with whom the favorite was fourth. Curie, who jumped round at starting, was next. Stampede tailed off. Run in 1min 20sec.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1.—The Nursery Stakes (Handicap) of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. with 100 added, for two year olds; winners extra; last mile; 60 subs.

Baron Niviere's Brick, by the Flying Dutchman, 7st 10lb (including 6lb extra)........................
Mr Parkis c by Tadmor, out of Glenochty, 6st 6lb........H Grimshaw w o
Mr Elphinstone's Dunkel, 7st 10lb........S Adams dr
Mr Payne's b f by Kingston out of Anconite, 6st 7lb (carried 6st 8lb)........J Daley 3
Baron Rothschild's Canace, 8st 3lb........................
Mr Bruce's Gipsy Girl, 8st........Drew 0
Mr J Wittaker's Marmion, 7st 13lb........Wells 0
MR R TEN BROECK's Tornado, 7st 12lb........Custance 0
Mr Merry's The Royal Stag, 7st 5lb........Bullock 0
Sir H Des Vœux's Warhorse, 7st 4lb........G Fordham 0
Lord Stamford's ch f Sister to Lady Ripon, 7st 4lb........H Covey 0
Mr R C Naylor's b f Equinox, 7st 2lb (carried 7st 8lb)........Hunter 0
........J Doyle 0
Mr Saxon's Lady Superior, 7st 2lb........Challoner 0
MR R TEN BROECK's Summerside, 7st 2lb........Midgeley 0
Mr C Symond's Laurel, 7st 2lb........G Parsons 0
Mr J Morris' Gelert, 7st........Sanderson 0
Mr Mundy's Foie de Gras, 5st 13lb........Deacon 0
Lord Stamford's br f Sea Nymph, 6st 13lb........J Reeves 0
Mr W G Craven's Harlestone, 6st 10lb........Roper 0
Mr W S Crawford's b c by Kingston, out of Lady Harriet, 6st 10lb........T French 0
Mr W Days Rubini, 6st 10lb (carried 7st 11lb)........Whiteley 0
Mr Morris' Netherby, 6st 7lb........J Adams 0
........Judd 0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst the Glenochty colt, 7 to 2 agst Summerside, 7 to 1 agst Rubini, 8 to 1 agst Brick, 10 to 1 agst Royal Stag, 100 to each agst Dunkel, Sister to Lady Ripon, and Sea Nymph, 100 to 7 each agst Tornado, Equinox, and Warhorse, 100 to 6 agst Gipsy Girl, 20 to 1 each agst Canace, Harlestone, the Anconite filly, Lady Superior, and Marmion. The horses quitted the post at the first attempt in beautiful order, the favorite showing in advance. In a few strides, however, he fell back, and Rubini took up the running, with Tornado, Sea Nymph, Royal Stag, Brick, Harlestone, the Glenochty colt, and Dunkeld lying up and spread over the width of the course, Warhorse being most prominent at the head of the ruck, whilst Gelert, who got off as well as anything, soon figured a long way in the rear. Except that Tornado drew upsides and raced to the straight with the leader, there was no change of import until reaching the distance, where Rubini suddenly disappeared, and the favorite again rushed to the front. Half way up he was joined by Brick, who caught him in the last stride, and made a dead heat. Four lengths off Dunkeld was third, and a length and a half from him Royal Stag finished fourth, with Tornado level at his girths; Equinox was sixth, Laurel seventh, Lady Superior eighth, the Lady Harriet colt ninth, and Summerside next; Warhorse and Gipsey Girl headed the next lot, the two last being Rubini and Marmion. Run in 1 min. 56 sec. Subsequently the owners agreed to divide, and Brick walked over.

The Chesterfield Cup (Handicap), value 300 sovs, by subscription of 15 sovs each, the surplus in specie; the winner of the Goodwood Stakes, the Goodwood Cup, or Stewards' Cup at Goodwood 7lb extra; Craven Course; 65 subs.

Count Batthyany's Prince Plausible, by King Tom, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb (carried 7st 8lb........................
Sir W. Codrington's Bosh, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb........G. Fordham 1
Mr G. Lambert's Humphrey, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb........S. Adams 2
Lord Palmerston's Spencer, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb........J. Doyle 3
Baron Rothschild's King of Diamonds, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb........J. Daley 4
Mr R Sutton's b h Man at Arms, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb........Wells 0
Lord Uxbridge's General Hess, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb........Kendall 0
Mr R. Bignell's Wild Rose, 6 yrs, 8st 4lb........S. Rogers 0
Mr Merry's Sir William, 5 yrs, 8st 1lb........E. Sharp 0
Mr Johnstone's Lady Ripon, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb........Hayward 0
Mr Naylor's Chere Amie, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb........Bullock 0
General Shirley's Mistake, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb........Challoner 0
MR R. TEN BROECK's Maggiore, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb........W. Woodhouse 0
Mr W. D. Gardiner's Volunteer, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb........G. Parsons 0
Mr G. W. Fitzwilliam's Myrtle, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb........T. French 0
Mr W Murphy's Leonora, 3 yrs, 7st........Bench 0
Col Towneley's b c Hubert, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb........H. Taylor 0
Mr Merry's Costa, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb........Hardcastle 0
Lord Wilton's c by Stockwell out of Lady Evelyn, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb........H. Covey 0
Mr Elphinstone's Lapidist, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb........Drew
Lord Annesley's ch c Ace of Clubs, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb........Howe 0
Mr Benham's Saracen, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb........Whiteley 0
Baron Rothschild's Gorse, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb........J. Plumb 0
Mr Turner's Rioter, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb........Carroll 0
Mr W. S. Crawford's Disdain, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb........Deacon 0
Mr Payne's Bandage, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb........Hunter 0
........J. Grimshaw 0

Betting: 6 to 1 agst Sir William, 7 to 1 agst Humphrey, 8 to 1 each agst Myrtle, Lady Ripon, and General Hess, 10 to 1 each agst spencer and Bosh, 15 to 1 agst Prince Plausible, 100 to 6 each agst Ace of Clubs, Volunteer, and Gorse (with whom Baron Rothschild declared to win), 20 to 1 agst Wild Rose, 30 to 1 each agst Man at Arms and King of Diamonds, and 83 to 1 agst Leonora. Several failures preceded the start, in which Disdain, Humphrey, Hubert, and Bosh, displayed most eagerness to get off; Volunteer and Man at Arms also once breaking away, and running nearly a quarter of a mile. When the word was given Maggiore rushed to the fore, and took a lead of eight or ten lengths succeeded by General Hess about a length clear of Man at Arms, Spencer, Leonora, Sir William, and Disdain, in a body, Prince Plausible well up on the extreme right of them. Coming down the hill to the rails, where the field presented a magnificent sight, Maggiore compounded. and dropping back, the running was taken up by Spencer, having Humphrey and Bosh on his left, the Prince, with General Hess at his heels, going on close to the rails on the whip-hand. At the half distance the issue was left to the four first named, and Prince Plausible getting his head in front at the Stand, won a splendid race by a neck; Humphrey, a head from the second, beat Lord Palmerston's horse by half a length. Clear of them Sir William was fifth, with his stable companion at his side, Volunteer and Myrtle next, the rest finishing in such wide order that it would be useless to assign them places; though we may mention that Hubert, Ace of Clubs, and Wild Rose brought up the rear, with Mistake absolutely last. Run in 2 min. 19sec.

The March Stakes of 5 sovs each, with 50 added; two year olds 7st 7lb, three 9st; fillies allowed 3lb; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs if demanded, &c; half a mile; 25 subs.

MR R. TEN BROECK's Olive Branch, by Lexington, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb........................
Mr Webb's Peignoir, 3 yrs, 9st........S. Rogers 1
Mr Newland's Arrogante, 2 yrs, 7st 4lb........G. Fordham 2
Mr Naylor's Agag, 3 yrs, 9st........H. Grimshaw 3
Mr Payne's Margery, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb........Challoner 0
Mr Saxon's Miss Livingstone, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb........J. Goater 0
Mr F. Swindell's Tolurno, 3 yrs, 9st........Midgeley 0
Lord Uxbridge's Mountain Buck, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb........J. Adams 0
Mr J. H. Wyndham's Sheerness, 3 yrs, 9st........T. French 0
........F. Adams 0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Peignoir, 3 to 1 agst Olive Branch, and 4 to 1 agst Tolurno. Agag made the running, with the favorite in attendance, Sheerness and Mountain Buck the next two. Within the distance Olive Branch went to the front, followed by Peignoir and Arrogante, and won easily by three quarters of a length; half a length between the second and third. Mountain Buck was fourth, Miss Livingstone fifth, Agag and Sheerness the next two, Margery last. Run in 59sec.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS JOCKEY.—We regret to state that John Charlton, the celebrated jockey, died on Sunday, July 27, at Malton, of consumption. It will be remembered that he rode Blink Bonny in the Derby and Oaks, when that mare achieved her memorable double victory at Epsom, in 1857. Both the heroine, and her rider on that occasion are now gone—Blink Bonny having died at the commencement of the present season. Charlton also piloted Mincemeat when she won the Oaks in 1854.

REASONS WHY FARMERS ARE HEALTHIER THAN PROFESSIONAL MEN.—1. They work more and develope all the leading muscles of the body. 2. They take their exercise in the open air, and they breathe a greater amount of oxygen. 3. Their food and drinks are commonly less adulterated, and far more simple. 4. They do not over-work their brain as much as industrious professional men do. 5. They take their sleep, commonly, during the hours of darkness, and do not try to turn day into night, by sleeping during the hours of light. 6. They are not commonly so ambitious, and do not wear themselves out so rapidly in the fierce contests of rivalry. 7. Their pleasures are more simple and less exhausting.

THE POETRY OF SCIENCE.—We take the following from an exchange:—"Animalculæ have been discovered so small that one million would not exceed a grain of sand, and five hundred millions would sport in a drop of water. Yet each of these must have blood-vessels, nerves, muscles, circulating fluids, etc., like large animals. The circumference of the earth is twenty-five thousand miles. A railway train, traveling incessantly, night and day, at the rate of twenty-six miles an hour, would require six weeks to go round it. A tunnel through the earth, from England to Zealand, would be nearly eight thousand miles long."

KEEP BRINGING 'EM.—A good story is told of an old Kentuckian who went to New Orleans for the first time. Whisky, brandy, and plain drinks, he knew; but as to compound and flavored liquors he was a know-nothing. Reposing on the seats of the court of the St. Charles, he observed a score of fashionable drinking juleps. "Boy," said he, "bring me a glass of that beverage." When he had consumed the cooling draught he called, "Boy, what was my last remark?" "Why, you ordered a julep." "That's right; keep bringing 'em."

A COSTLY BLUNDER.—A salooon keeper in Cleveland, in the scarcity of change, conceived the idea of issuing tickets "good for one drink" to regular customers, when he couldn't change their money. In printing the tickets, the printer made a mistake, as the saloon keeper discovered to his cost, after distributing a large amount of them. The ticket read, "good for one *drunk*." A number of two-fisted drinkers, who got hold of some of the tickets, have been indulging in a series of drunks ever since, greatly to the pecuniary loss of the "salooner."

ASYLUM FOR WORN-OUT HORSES IN RUSSIA.—A singular establishment exists in Russia—the imperial hotel for old worn-out horses, built in the park of Tzarkoe Selo, for the reception of animals employed in the service of the Emperor. A special cemetery is annexed to the building, and tombstones record the names of the horses buried, those of the sovereigns who have ridden them, as well as the battles and memorable events at which the animals had been present.

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